

Vol. I.

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TESSY TOUCHED HER HORSE LIGHTLY WITH THE WHIP, AND THE WELL-BRED CREATURE IMMEDIATELY BOUNDED FORWARD, BUT HARRY, WHO HAD BRACED HIMSELF FOR A SERIOUS EFFORT, WAS NOT FAR BEHIND.

The Captain of the Club; he having inherited it from his father, and he had a small income, to eke out which he rehad a small income.

THE YOUNG RIVAL ATHLETES.

A ROMANCE OF TRUTH AND TREACHERY.

BY BRACEBRIDGE HEMYNG, (Jack Harkaway,) AUTHOR OF "DICK DIMITY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER I.

THE CLUB BOYS "AT HOME." pleasant little town of Sweetwater.

of steps, and it cannot fail to recall the past to goldess. the beholder.

effect that General Washington once made it | Her hair was of a beautiful blonde color, | Harry Armstrong is our hero, and we will than ancient or modern ones. his head-quarters, but there are so many old which when the sun shone upon it, seemed to pause to describe him. houses in which Washington is sad to have have been sprinkled with gold-dust; her features | Imagine, then, a young man of eighteen, tall | Mamaroneck Athletic Club, and he excelled in | "That's right!" answered Round; "I forgot I slept that perhaps we must not attach too much | were regular; her eyes blue as the cerulean | and somewhat stout, though this was more | every sport. The club had a boat-house on the | was to be a civil engineer." There was a laugh at this, which highly in- was a laugh at this, which highly in- was a laugh at this, which highly inold mansion, spacious and roomy, with an old- cheeks dimpled, her hands and feet small, and for he had not an ounce of superfluous flesh on acquired the title of the Harlem censed the professor.

The homestead was Dr. Smiley's own property, and curly; his eye dark and piercing as an eagle's; cile princeps.

dle-aged gentleman, who called himself a pro-fessor, and claimed to come from some distant field, a plucky little fellow, three years his junior. Word or a look, while she would talk unrestrain-Western college.

two men could be more unlike each other than generation, being honest and true, with the ex- ary. The frost, ice and snow which had characthe genial, kindly doctor, who was beloved by ception of Simeon Adderly, who was twenty- terized the preceding month had passed away all who knew him, and the grouty, snarling, one years of age, and intending to practice the and all was bright, sunny and cheerful.

all with whom he came in contact, but Profes- dark, sunken eyes, a long, protruding nose and Mr. Snapper. It was occupied at the time our story opens, sor Snapper found fault with every one and thin, vicious lips. and that is only a short while ago, by an elderly, thought it the first duty of his existence to be His disposition was a bad one, and he hated ing up from his book—he was going to be a civil IN Westchester county, New York State, genial gentleman named Dr. Smiley, who was within easy access of the Harlem river, is the not a doctor of medicine, but a doctor of divipossible occasion. The young gentlemen at Dr. In mean, narrow-min led, vicious nature. nity. His wife had been dead some years, leav- Smiley's were seven in number, and their names There were many young men in Sweetwater The professor laid down a pencil with which old house, or rather mansion, dating back to daughter, named Teresa, generally called Tessy, acre, Tom Tallman, Charley Scofield, Sim had formed two clubs.

army or the medical profession.

| below the average hight; his body was well ed the handsome athlete.

To assist him in his labors he engaged a mid- developed and he looked what he was—an ath- Sim Adderly was desperately in love with below the average hight; his body was well ed the handsome athlete.

Western college.

The other young gentlemen had nothing to edly for an hour at a time with Harry.

This gentleman's name was Snapper, and no distinguish them from the majority of the rising It was a fine morning in the month of Februcaptious, consequential Mr. Snapper.

The doctor had a kind word and a smile for and thin, with an attenuated, cadaverous face, pursuing their studies under the supervision of

Situated on the outskirts of the town is an | ing him as a pledge of her affection one child, a | were Harry Armstrong, Dan Moran, Joe Hard- | who were fond of athletic pursuits, and they | he had been working out a problem in Euclid

names sounded better, or at least more imposing | ing for information."

Harry Armstrong was the Captain of the sharply. '

"Sir," exclaimed Round, the funny boy, look-

for the benefit of Charley Scofield and replied: pre-revolutionary times, but still in a good state who at seventeen was one of the most amuable and lovely girls it is possible for the mind of good-tempered, funny boy, had received the universal of the first amuable and lovely girls it is possible for the mind of good-tempered, funny boy, had received the universal of the first amuable and lovely girls it is possible for the mind of good-tempered, funny boy, had received the universal of the first amuable and lovely girls it is possible for the mind of good-tempered, funny boy, had received the universal of the first amuable and lovely girls it is possible for the mind of good-tempered, funny boy, had received the universal of the first amuable and lovely girls it is possible for the mind of good-tempered, funny boy, had received the universal of the first amuable and lovely girls it is possible for the mind of good-tempered, funny boy, had received the universal of the first amuable and lovely girls it is possible for the mind of good-tempered, funny boy, had received the universal of the un

"Don't be uncivil!" exclaimed Snapper,

fashioned Doric portico approached by a flight | her figure symmetrical as that of a Grecian | his bones, though his bon thick layers of muscle; his hair was light, crisp | etc., he was equally invincible and indeed $f\alpha$ - | repeated, like the middle-man in a minstrel α -

Alche Woung Alew Morker.

"I won't tell you. Look at your tables. You with Armstrong; let this end it." are only asking this to make fun."

"No, indeed, sir! I was looking at that mel- swered, submissively. gested itself at once." Round pointed to a particularly mangy cat | hands in his pockets.

Disease or hunger had thinned his fur wonder-

which had taken up a position on the window-

"That cat," he added, "would require an awful lot of poles to make his fur long." The boys laughed, and Harry Armstrong act such a despicable part." said: "Good for you, Punch! Chalk it up!"

Snapper reddened. "Armstrong!" he cried, angrily, "I really benevolent face. no reason why you should encourage him in his | can never be!" report it to the doctor, and beg his interference, manly speech. to support my authority."

Adderly looked up from his desk. "I, for one," he said, "think that Mr. Snap- resumed his seat. to go through again."

torted Armstrong. per and gentlemanly protest that Mr. Snapper | tered the room with the doctor. has just made."

my ability."

"Arcades ambo!" said Harry Armstrong, in | dictionary. a low tone. Mr. Snapper pricked up his ears.

"What is that you said?" he asked.

your interference in my affairs."

"Hold on, and hear me out; this is not the

Adderly blanched and the corners of his mouth

"Construe it into what you like."

"The law takes cognizance of language calcunot absolutely necessary that a blow should be last. down in Blackstone's Commentaries. I have ed Fitzhugh. Chase's edition before me now, and can cite my authority. Am I right or wrong, sir?"

ping-turtle. "I accept your correction, sir," exclaimed the Captain of the Club, "but I cannot see by

lecture me."

viciously at his nether lip. "If you repeat that," observed Round, "he'd boys to themselves.

"Don't, Punch!" replied Harry, in a tone of Fitzhugh.

"You're no gentleman!" exclaimed Adderly "Ever have a paper chase-aw?" asked Fitz- Adderly pushed over his cigar-case, saying: you start?" "I despise you!" said Adderly.

you," replied the Captain of the Club, swinging | rather fun." his hand in the air, and making his thumb and "Gentlemen! gentlemen!" cried Mr. Snapper, about it, they received it with acclamation.

"this will not do at all. Pray cease this squab-

"He was merely supporting my authority."

require such support as his!" growing bold, as he saw that he was backed by tests and making fame and money. the professor, "and you travel on your muscle." His gymnasium was the resort of all the youths Tessy's ring," exclaimed Adderly.

face, demanded:

son of a poor widow, living in a small house in fellow, and a great favorite with the boys. | will devise some means of spoiling it." this town.'

dead silence fell upon all. Harry tried to speak, but a lump rose in his "Hello! Tuff!" exclaimed Armstrong; noon." throat threatening to choke him.

years ago in the churchyard. and children—for he had two sons—ill-provided lap, and beat him." for, but they had enough to live upon, and by "Did you do that?"

Harry at Dr. Smilev's. fortune, and they had not heard from him for | touch one side of the Captain of the Necks, and | miliarity with me?" some time.

all his force at Adderly. The latter saw it coming and dodged it by training at once. harmlessly over it.

Smiley appeared, leading by the hand a young | work and ran him close. man with dark hair and side-whiskers, dressed

cane in his hand. The dictionary struck this unfortunate indivi- Miss Smiley was charmed with the idea, as dual on the head, knocking his hat off, and giv- the boys had been. ing him confused ideas of things in general. "Here! I say!" exclaimed he, with a pecu- it be?"

liarly English drawl, as he scrambled for his "An amethyst ring; I want one," suggested hat. "Who's-aw-throwing bricks at a fellah? Round. It's-aw-very disagweeable!"

The doctor frowned and, stepping forward, fat to run far and had very little chance of dis- going to Sweetwater. looked at his pupils, severely. "Was that book directed at me?" he asked.

his mind of that idea. "This is deplorable, Armstrong. Learn to or the leading Hound?"

moderate your transports."

"But I had provocation, sir!" "yet you should not let your angry passions | rest of us Hounds."

"Yes, sah; dat's de queshshon," replied Punch. rise. Adderly, come hither and shake hands

ancholy animal out there, and the question sug- The Captain of the Club drew back proudly, ring. See, it is on my finger now."

"You must excuse me, sir." "How? You refuse to shake hands with Ad- table every one admired it. Harry, "for I cannot be a hypocrite, and I feel have given it to Armstrong at once." sure you, sir, would be the last to wish to see me

doctor, as a shade of displeasure came over his ing.

in an abstruse legal argument, which I shall have | lishes me as his enemy, and he shall find that I | dead sure thing for Armstrong, and I think it | you!" am all which the word implies."

"That don't make any difference to me," re- Public attention, now that the squabble be- "Can't you run, aw-?" "But it does to me, and I join in the very pro- centrated itself on the Club. There is commit suicide, and it would spoil your pros-

and was holding his hat in his hand, contem-"Mr. Snapper is my friend as well as my kind | plating a deep indentation, which constituted instructor, and I will support him to the best of | the damage done to that article of wearing apparel, when it was so forcibly struck by the and that is, buy one!"

"Gentlemen!" exclaimed the doctor, "permit me to introduce to you a new companion, "Too good to repeat," replied Harry, care- Fitzhugh-whose parents wish him to gain some | boy!" knowledge of farming in the United States, "Really, I think this is too bad," remarked with a view to his acquiring property in this country, and becoming a practical farmer. I answered Fitzhugh, walking away. Armstrong shut up the book he was reading, have made arrangements with some of my and looking the speaker straight in the face, ex- neighbors which I trust will be of use to him, claimed, "Sim Adderly, I don't want any of and for the immediate future he will take up his residence with us."

Armstrong advanced and held out his hand. "As the oldest puril here," he said, "and all. welcome you!"

"I think I may construe this into a threat," he of thing—aw, of course," replied Albert Fitz- strong, and at the same time get the ring. at the young man.

lated to provoke a breach of the peace, and it is duced him to all the rest, coming to Adderly

The doctor looked at his watch.

there is to be seen." "With pleasure, sir."

what right this fellow, Adderly, attempts to you are sometimes inclined to do when you take open. Looking up he expected to see one of the it into your head to perform some of those ex- boys, for it was a favorite place for them to "Call me a fellow?" said Adderly, gnawing | traordinary pedestrian feats, which have made | come and read, a fire being kept in the stove, all | "Everything; you know the Four Corners you famous in athletic circles."

Snapper's arm quitted the room, leaving the liked, providing they did not neglect their work

mild remonstrance; "this is a serious matter. "Oh! we row in the spring and summer," re- ed it. serve before, that I've been annoyed by this gun; but of course at this time of the year it is and I came to have a quiet chat and a smoke have a show, because he will be delayed."

"Thank you!" answered Harry. "I presume hugh. "Some fellows call it Hare and Hounds. "Help yourself. There is no one I want to see you never were in the society of gentlemen be- You tear up a lot of paper, which you put into more than you, just now." fore you came here, and, therefore, you are no a couple of bags; two fellows—aw—are selected "And I need not say that I sympathize with for Hares, and they have ten minutes' start you," replied Snapper. "Armstrong is carryacross country; the Hounds follow the paper ing things with too high a hand, and he must be "And I don't care a snap of my fingers for scent, and try to-aw-catch the Hares. It's stopped."

out for a walk, and after visiting the Mamaro- friend," continued the professor. "He has About a year before, two small boys were up with him. 'Tell Adderly to be quiet, then," answered | neck boat-house, they strolled back to the town | joined the Armstrong ring already. Only a few | going home with a bag of apples which had been | "I've given out—aw—" was the reply, in a of Sweetwater, in which was a gymnasium. | minutes ago he was dancing a breakdown in the | given them as a present for their mother and | broken-winded whisper. "Fact is—aw—I'm out This had been built by a man who was known as school-room, and when I requested him not to father. "You are a low upstart!" exclaimed Adderly, pute he became an oarsman, winning many con- much I would take to go West."

The Captain of the Club, very white in the in the town, and both the Mamaronecks and the Snapper reflected a moment. When they entered he was performing some Harry Armstrong's pallor deepened, and a wonderful feats with heavy dumb-bells, and la-

"what's new?" had been a soldier in the United States army, replied Tuffun. "Mr. Goring, the Captain of parture for Sweetwater. and Grant in the civil conflict, he had laid away | who could outwalk him, and I made bold enough | easily enough.

denying herself the good lady contrived to place "It's a fact, and you mustn't go back on me. It will take you from twelve to fifteen hours, His brother, Sam Armstrong, four years older | but you've got to name the day and do it. I tell than himself, had gone to California to seek his you, there isn't a man in the 'Quins' who can aw—Al, or in any way venture upon—aw—fa- he might win the ring, as that would have look- one of her merry laughs.

it's no use a-talking." Unable to speak through excess of feeling, After some consideration, Armstrong accepted Harry was able to act, and seizing a heavy dic- the challenge, naming that day week for the of an impertinence—aw—which I choose to re- frequently availed themselves of the permission was taking place, the tionary which lay on his desk, he hurled it with struggle, saying he would start at one o'clock in sent." the morning, and also that he should go into "You're high-toned, aren't you?" sneered stock of books, as well as a good piano and Adderly, who was now the leading Hound.

lowering his head, so that the missile passed | Goring, the Captain of the rival club, was no | Fitzhugh turned upon his heel and continued | and running in fine style. At that moment, the door opened and Dr. always beaten him, he had given him all his novance, went on to the town on his dastardly Smiley was a cultivated musician and they ceiving Harry, slackened his pace a little, as if

in a suit of shepherd's plaid, wearing a Derby | conversation turned upon the proposed paper | the young gentlemen engaged in their studies, | sought the parlor and found Tessy reading a hat on his head, and carrying a silver-mounted | chase, which it was arranged should take place | which were directed by Dr. Smiley in per- | book. on the following Saturday.

"I will offer a prize," she said; "what shall

Every one laughed at this, for Punch was too | who in vain tried to find a reason for his enemy's

tinguishing himself in the chase. "I'm afraid, Punch, exclaimed the Captain The Captain of the Club hastened to disabuse of the Club," that you will come in where the cow's tail did-in the rear; but if Miss Smiley "No, sir," he replied, promptly. "Adderly will allow me I should like to ask to whom she and I had a little trouble and I fired it at him." will give the prize? I mean to the leading Hare

"What are you going to be?" inquired Tessy. "Well, as far as we have arranged, at pre-"Possibly, possibly," said the doctor, mildly; sent, Moran and Tallman will be Hares; the

"Certainly, sir, if you wish it," Adderly an- leading Hound-how odd i. sounds to call any news?" one a hound!-I will give a lovely amethyst "No; what is it?"

it to Scofield, who was nearest her. "What does this mean?" inquired the doctor. It was a stone of price, and beautifully set in He explained all about the amusement, and I were walking in the country, when suddenly rich, heavy gold, and as it was passed round the gave those assembled full particulars of the you discovered that you had dropped your ring.

"You must pardon me, if I refuse," replied Adderly said to Fitzhugh—"She might as well with a beautiful amethyst ring. distantly; "of whom did you speak?"

"This is unfortunate," exclaimed the worthy "Miss Smiley!" exclaimed Adderly, redden-

must request that you will not interrupt our "I hate to offend you, doctor," continued society to call a lady by her name. 'She' is a gested Adderly. studies in this unseemly manner. If Round | Harry Armstrong, "but I have the heart of a personal pronoun, as you are—aw—doubtless | He paused and looked round to see how his | "The ring shall be your reward, my preux chooses to make a buffoon of himself, I can see man, and I cannot give the heart aware; but it would—aw—serve to designate the proposition was accepted, but to his infinite chevalier sans peur et sans reproche; but mind aware; but it would—aw—serve to designate the proposition was accepted, but to his infinite chevalier sans peur et sans reproche; but mind aware; but it would—aw—serve to designate the proposition was accepted, but to his infinite chevalier sans peur et sans reproche; but mind aware; but m -aw-cat's mother, just as well as Miss Smiley." | chagrin it was received with a dead silence. | one thing, my dear Mr. Modern Bayard-if you A murmur of applause greeted this frank and Then Fitzhugh, with a studied insolence which 'You don't seem to like the idea?' he added. | expose me to the mortification of having to preonly short-sightedness, real or assumed, would "No, thank you!" replied Goring. "I hope sent the ring to Adderly, or that somewhat self-"Well, well, you must make up your differ- justify, put his glass in his eye and 'took stock' I'm a gentleman and above any dirty work of sufficient Englishman, Mr. Fitzhugh, I will not "All right, sir; don't get mad," replied ences, I suppose, in your own way," said Dr. of Adderly, from head to foot, dwelling particuthat sort."

Harry. Smiley, a little testily. A dark scowl settled on Adderly's face as he for him.

"I was only saying," continued Adderly, who "Was it? I'm glad to hear it, for I was sur- "If I am beaten at long-distance running," rather unfair."

"Yes; I should like to have one." "Then, my deaw fellaw," replied Fitzhugh, "there is only one thing I can advise you to do "Do you mean to insult me?" cried Adderly,

who has just arrived from England-Mr. Albert | advice-aw. Save you no end of trouble, deaw "Perhaps you don't know who I am?"

> "Oh! yes; you're the man they shy books at." Adderly was frantic with rage, and scarcely strong and myself." knew how to control his frenzy. He would have dearly loved to fight with came over his face, as he spoke. either Fitzhugh or Harry, but he was a coward,

first time you have attempted it. If you do it | the Captain of the Mamaroneck Club, of which | Any time he would have preferred to give an | "what are you grinning at, like a caged monagain, beware! That's all I have to say to we shall hope to see you a member, allow me to enemy a stab in the dark; and as he retired to key?" an arbor in the garden where he could light his know. Like to join the club and all that sort to how he could revenge himself upon Arm-

hugh, putting a small glass in his eye and staring He was by no means a bad runner, and he did not think there was a man in the Mamaroneck Harry now told him his own name, and intro- | Club, excepting Harry, who could beat him. Consequently, if the captain could be disabled

or put out of the race, in some manner, he would struck, for the person endangered to have his "Aw! man you throw books at! Yes-rath- have a chance of winning the prize, which he jury. adversary held in bonds. This is distinctly laid | er a good joke that! Aw-rather fun," remark- | especially valued, because it was Tessy's, and | "Now's your time!" would be bestowed upon the victor with her own fair hand.

> He had just lighted his second cigar when the thing to prevent him, unless—" and he paused. "And, don't forget that we dine at two, as | door of the summer-house or arbor was pushed

day. The discipline at Dr. Smiley's was not about six miles from here?" "Yes, I do; a fellow! Is that straight Harry smiled, and the doctor taking Mr. strict, and the pupils could do very much as they in too glaring a manner.

"I'd like to know how to do it."

"I hate him most cordially!" cried Adderly. | agined. We may briefly explain the reason why | a fallen tree and lighted a cigar. Presently Harry, Scofield and Fitzhugh went "You don't hate him more than I do, my Shillito hated Armstrong so deeply.

"May I be permitted to ask for an explanation | there to indulge in friendly trials of skill. Tuf- | walk into the town and see Goring, the Captain | thief for what he had done.

fun the trainer was a tall, well-built man of for- of the Quinsagamonds. Inform him of this new- This, to Shillito's mind—which was of the "Thanks; quite an oasis in my desert. Hope "Certainly! I am the son of a rich merchant | ty, dark and heavy looking, something like the | fangled paper chase idea, which the Britisher | same calibre as Adderly's—was an injury, and | you don't object to the weed, Miss Smiley?" -everybody knows that—while you are only the | wrestler in "As You Like It," but he was a good | has imported, and I'll undertake to say that he | he could not forget it. "Do you think so?" "Try it."

boring as hard as Hercules when he cleansed the "I'll go at once, for I know I am sure to meet | important race.

He loved his mother dearly. His father, who "Good-day, sir! Same to you, gentlemen, instead of going to the school-room, took his defighting under General Scott in the Mexican | the 'Quins' has been here to-day, and was | When half-way there, he met Fitzhugh, who | were torn up to make paper, but every one con-

to back you for a hundred dollars, to walk him "Hello! Al!" exclaimed Adderly, trying to on the result, it being generally conceded that "Well-aw-I must say you're picking up It was true that the veteran had left his widow a straight fifty miles, without a break, lap and be friendly, although hatred was burning in his Armstrong was in such excellent condition and fast. I thought you could only kill buffaloes Fitzhugh stopped, abruptly.

"Did you speak to me?" he inquired. "Certainly; your name is Albert, I believe?"

"No: but-" "I accept no excuse. You have been guilty times of going into the doctor's parlor, and they you know!" protested Fitzhugh.

Adderly, with a sickly attempt at a smile.

Returning to the house in time for dinner, the When Fitzhugh reached the house, he found on the evening preceding the race, Harry breathe in anticipation of the struggle.

Taking a seat near Armstrong, he whispered: "I met Adderly going toward Sweetwater." "Is that so?" responded Harry. "I wonder that my net is big enough for my fish." what takes him there?"

"No good," said Fitzhugh. "You bet!" replied the Captain of the Club.

THE PAPER CHASE AND WHAT CAME OF IT. ADDERLY was not disappointed in his expectation of finding some of the Quinsagamond Club boys at Tuffun's gymnasium. Among them were Goring, the captain, and Shillito, one

of the best men they had. "Good-day, Sim!" exclaimed Goring. "Have you come to stretch your limbs on the flying

"We've got the best of you fellows, for we're "How poetical you are!"

Saturday. forthcoming affair, even relating how Miss I went back along the road and found it. Then fully, and some parts of his body were quite | derly? This does not show a Christian spirit." | As they were leaving the room, after dinner, | Smiley was going to present the leading Hound | I begged that I might keep it, but you, hard-

"That's splendid! I really think the 'Quins' me do so."

said Goring. intercept the Hounds at a given point and get up | prowess in the sight of all." "Aw—yes, thank you! It is customary in a muss, so as to throw them off the scent," sug- "These are not the days of chivalry, yet I'll

larly on his boots, which were a size too large "Oh! it was only a joke, on my part!" ex- come near hating you, because I shall be comclaimed Adderly, coloring up.

per is perfectly right. Round has put me out "By Heaven!" he muttered, "he openly pub- was uneasy under this scrutiny, "I shall no longer desire to "Don't think seriously of it, for a moment." rest, fair ladye; I will win your guerdon or-" "I will not, because I have a great respect for | "Don't promise anything rash. I won't be too tween Armstrong and Adderly was over, con- "Oh! ves, but I can't beat Armstrong, who is all the members of the Mamaronecks, and espe- hard on you, and really you are too young to

> not a finer fellow than Armstrong in America | pects in life to run away to sea or enlist in the This individual had ceased to rub his head, "Do you want a ring?" queried Fitzhugh. "This individual had ceased to rub his head, "Do you want a ring?" queried Fitzhugh. "Certainly," replied Adderly, sheepishly. "Three cheers for the Captain of the Club!"

continued the generous and open-hearted Goring. "Hurrah! 'rah! 'rah!" A very faint and feeble echo came from both

Adderly and Shillito, who, as if by common "Oh! no; only giving you a little friendly consent, retired to a corner together and began to tumble over the horizontal bar. "I noticed you did not respond very heartily to Goring's toast," said Adderly.

"Not I!" answered Shillito; "you ought to knowing it. know that there is no love lost between Arm-A deep look of hatred and ungratified revenge

Adderly laughed, harshly, and kept on laughand fighting was not in his line of business at ling, as if enjoying an extremely funny joke. "Confound you, Sim!" exclaimed Shillito;

"Harry did lick you, badly, that time, and "Aw, yes; thanks! Glad to know you, you | cigar and be alone, he conspired with himself as | how you ran, when you got away from him! | waited to give the Hounds the word to go. Ha! ha! it was a sight to see you get over the

> Shillito ground his teeth, savagely. "Never mind," he remarked; "I'll get square with him, some day."

> "Will you?" cried Adderly, sharply. "Yes, sir! I never forget or forgive an in-

"I'll tell you," said Adderly, balancing him-"Nearly twelve," he said. "You can quit What a moment of triumph that would be! self on the horizontal bar and bending down his "Perfectly correct," answered the professor, your studies at once; Armstrong, oblige me by and how fiercely his heart would beat, who was below him; "Arm- Harry, who was the last in the hunt, was overin a short, sharp, dry manner, worthy of a snap | taking Fitzhugh around and show him what | stepped forward to receive the guerdon of his | strong has made up his mind that he will have this ring of Miss Smiley's, and I don't see any-

> "What?" demanded Shillito. "You interfere!" "My dear fellow, what on earth can I do?"

"Very well indeed!" replied Shillito. "The Hares are coming home that way, and will finish up at Round Brook. If they are not be apt to go and commit felo-de-se. Se de joke?" | "What do you fellows do here, aw?" asked | To his surprise he saw Mr. Snapper, who, with | caught before they get there, they will win. | you can, but if you like to canter, we will soon an oily smile, closed the door after him and bolt- Now I reckon that Harry will be close up with overtake them.' them at the Corners. If you meet him there,

> "At eleven sharp, on Saturday." "Then I am to be at the Corners, about

"Exactly! Will you do it?" "I will!" Adderly held out his hand, which was cor- capped by nature, and have too much to carry." dially clasped by Shillito. The bargain was In half an hour, Hardacre and Scofield were Armstrong and the others thought this was a "This Englishman is another source of made, and it was clear that Harry would have passed and Fitzhugh was only a field ahead.

of which Armstrong came along the same road, know.' dered Shillito to restore the stolen property, "or shall I stay by Mr. Fitzhugh and comfort and on his refusing to do so, thrashed him him for his break-down?" Quinsagamonds were in the habit of meeting "I'll tell you what to do," he said. "Take a severely, calling him a coward and a sneak- "By all means stay with Fitzhugh!" replied

After making all his arrangements, Adderly

and there went into strict training, as if for an Mastering his emotion as well as he could, Augæan Stables, or slew the Nemæan Hydra. some of the 'Quins' at Tuffun's, in the after- He knocked off tobacco, eat raw meat, drank as fresh as a daisy and as right as the mail. After some further conversation, Adderly, prove his wind and test his staying powers. Saturday approached rapidly and excitement "got the old country style down fine, by Jove-

ran high. I cannot say how many old books aw! Latin grammar. There was considerable betting | hugh?" asked Tessy. to win the ring, by heading the pack and per- know-aw."

haps by catching the Hares themselves. "Did I ever give you permission to call me- Harry, but she said nothing about her wish that on your countrymen," answered Tessy, with ed like favoritism.

plenty of music.

sung and played together.

you feel confident of winning, to-morrow?" "Why should I not?" he replied. "I know | ing over the grass like a deer, Harry overtook "But, you haven't trained the least little bit,

you naughty boy!" or more fit. "Adderly is out every day, and he means to Adderly did not waste any breath, but he acrun you hard," said Tessy. "Oh, how mad I cepted the challenge, and for the next mile they

really quite too awfully awful!" "No fear of that!" replied Harry. "You once asked me to give you this ring, do you remember?"

"I do, perfectly well." "And I refused?" pened," said Harry; "for it is impressed on my | came to the Four Corners Adderly was out of memory as if it had been printed there. It was sight.

"I think," said Tessy, "that it will be fairer "I came out more for a walk than any thing in the sweet spring time. The trees were covto offer it to the Hounds. Yes, I will give the else," replied Adderly. "Have you heard the ered with green leaves; the sun was shining brightly and the birds sung their merriest

and with an assumption of insolence, put his She took a ring from her finger and handed going to have a Hare and Hounds club race on "Why should I not be? It was a time and scene to inspire the highest thoughts. You and hearted and cruel that you were, refused to let

"I beg your-aw-pardon," replied Fitzhugh, will have to follow suit, and adopt that sport," "It was my caprice," replied Tessy; "but now I am like a fair ladye of ye olden time, and "It would be good fun if some of you were to I tell you to come into the lists and prove your

> speak to you again for a long time, and I shall pelled to despise you.'

> be the Captain of the Club; so set your mind at

"What a tease you are!" said Harry Arm-"It is one of the privileges of my sex, and I

believe I excel in the art of teasing." "Far be it from me to deny it." "Come," she exclaimed, "let us have some music. I will sing the 'Lullaby' if you will kindly play the accompaniment."

The evening passed agreeably, to both of them, for they were in love with one another without If Harry had suggested such a thing as an engagement with an ultimate view to marriage to Tessy, that young lady would have laughed

heartily, and as for Harry, why, he simply

thought her much too beautiful and good for him, but he nevertheless adored her in a quiet and silent way. At the appointed hour, next day, the Hares started with their bags of paper slung over their shoulders, and Mr. Snapper, watch in hand,

When the amount of "grace" they were allowed had elapsed he shut his chronometer, and cried—"Off you go!" Harry Armstrong went off at a steady pace, leaving the others to make the running for the first few miles, knowing his own ability to cut

them down whenever he wanted. There was little or no wind, and the scentthat is to say the paper-laid well, there being no difficulty in finding the course the Hares had After a couple of miles had been traversed,

taken by Miss Smiley, who was on horseback. He immediately stopped, and walked by her

"How easily you are taking it!" she exclaim-"Yes; I haven't started in yet, he replied.

"Why not?" "Oh! I want to give them other fellows a chance to pump themselves out." "I can't see any of them." "Not having telescopic eyes, I don't suppose

Tessy touched her horse lightly with the whip, It isn't the first time, as I had occasion to ob- | plied Harry; "we walk and run and ride and | "I thought you were here," he remarked, and pick a quarrel with him, I and others will and the well-bred creature immediately bounded forward, but Harry, who had braced him-"I see!" responded Shillito. "What time do self for a serious effort was not far behind. In ten minutes they had overtaken Round, to

> whom Harry waved his hand. "How much for the 'round' trip, Punch?" he "It isn't a square deal!" declared Round; I'm going home, for I find I'm too heavily handi-

good idea, and as it had the charm of novelty | trouble," continued Snapper. | more trouble in getting the ring than he im-"All broke up, eh?" asked Harry, as he came

of condition you know, and the ground is-aw-"Your authority, sir, must be very weak to Tuffun, the trainer. He had, in early life, been indulge in any amateur gymnastics, he told me Shillito met them and took away the apples, infernally heavy! Spin along—aw—old fellah! a prize-fighter, but when the ring fell into disre- to mind my own business, and asked me how which caused them great distress, in the midst Wish you luck, and all that sort of thing, you "If I could only prevent Armstrong getting and inquiring the reason of their trouble or- "Shall I lead you any further," asked Tessy,

"Not at all; I rather like it." "Well, I'm off. It's business now!" exclaimed went home, and it was noticeable that he then | Harry. They both gave him an encouraging smile and away he went like an arrow from a bow, milk and took long spins in the country to im- "Doosed fine runner, 'pon my word! Perfect kind of athlete, you know," remarked Fitzhugh;

war, and successively under McClellan, Meade | blowing that there wasn't a man in the 'Necks' | was tramping along at the rate of four miles, | tributed something, if only a novel, or an aged | here as well as you can in England, Mr. Fitz-

showing such good form that he could not fail and grow corn, but I find I'm mistaken, you "Oh! those dreadful buffalces! They and Miss Smiley made no secret of her liking for | the Indians always seem to sit like a nightmare

"Oh! by Jove, you're too severe; really—aw The young gentlemen had the privilege at all -you're too hard on a fellah, you are, indeed,

for he had an excellent and admirably selected | Captain of the Club had been rapidly gaining on He could see him afar off, with lowered head, antagonist to be despised, for though Harry had his walk, while Adderly, flushed with a new an- him a constant visitor in the parlor. Miss Adderly looked over his shoulder, and per-

> preparing for a supreme effort and wishful to "Ha!" muttered Harry. "He either weakens, or he is playing 'possum. I can't tell which "Good-evening!" she exclaimed. "I suppose | yet; but I will soon find out." Rushing along like a whirlwind, and bound-

> his enemy in less than three minutes. They were nearing the Four Corners. "Now, then!" exclaimed Harry Armstrong, "I know it, yet I never felt in better condition | "let her out and show us what you are made

should get if he were to beat you! It would be ran at a smart pace, neck and neck, neither having at any time more than a foot or two the advantage of the other. At length Harry's superior power and stride

told on his opponent, who began to fall be-Still running well within himself, Harry made "You did. Let me tell you how it all hap- a spurt and lengthened the gap, so that when he

Reaching the road, which here had four forks bad if not worse than ever! Well, we mustn't such a swift pace, and in such a dim light, in a Not for self alone must we work, but for that or crossings, he looked in vain for the papers! dilly-dally here. If there's still a chance left few bounds it enters among some bushes, where glorious organization, The Loyal Sons of Am-What could have become of the scent? It us, we'll have to look for it down below by that it is brought up standing. Before its rider can erica, in which self is one of the motive powers. had been laid regularly up to this point, and silk-cotton tree." there was no difficulty in following it. Most Saying which he again gives the rein to his head, with a thumb inserted into its nostrils, philanthropy. We must gather together the lose time in finding it.

It was Shillito, whom he at once recognized.

doing?" he exclaimed.

"But you have no right to pick up those pieces of paper." "I pick them up, nevertheless." "What for?"

"Perhaps I'm going into the junk business, paper is valuable to me. Anyway, I can't see how it concerns you."

"Don't you know the Mamaronecks are hav- off, rescuers as rescued. ing a paper chase and that is the scent?"

want to know." "Don't you? Then I'll have to enlighten your ignorance and lick you as I did once be-

"Come and try!" up again.

He was being beaten badly, but he fought pluckily, doing all he could to gain time. them at a sweeping pace, but such was Harry's | side by side, and ahead of the man, who less free | mount, and off!" anxiety to teach his opponent a lesson, that he of foot, has fallen behind them to a distance of While the gaucho is yet thus jocularly delivforgot all about the ring.

lied Harry.

up for lost time. themselves been exhausted.

Four Corners and Adderly caught them easily, | denotes the animal going at a gallop. Armstrong coming in a good second. vexation.

Hound!" "I stopped to fight Shillito of the 'Quins,' and

scent," replied Harry. rise," said Tom Tallman, the other Hare. ly. "I didn't think I could stand it, when Armstrong forced the running."

"You didn't win fairly," Harry declared.

derly caught us and was three minutes ahead of | pursuer being Aguara.] won fairly enough."

sheer mortification. no help for it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHO DOES HIS BEST DOES WELL.

Yes, life is a burden of sorrow and care, And none, do their best, can escape from their Then since we are doomed our great burden to bear,

Let us steadily study to lighten its weight. And, first, in good humor set out on the way, With a song, or a cheer, a kind word, or a laugh; For we find, as along the world's highway we stray, The mass of mankind are too serious by half.

Why should Virtue forever wear cypress and yew; While Sin flaunts in garlands of myrtle and rose? The heart that is cheerful can still be as true As the heart that is ever bemoaning its woes.

Leave preaching for practice, leave promise for The poorest can spare a kind word or a smile; One act of true brotherhood shames all the creeds

Ever woven by councils the world to beguile. Do the best that you can, with a hearty good will; Help the weak and the weary you find on the way; Thus Humanity's measure of duty fulfill— You'll find every act with the deed brings the pay.

When you lie down to rest, with your hand on your And can say, "In good sooth, I have tried to do

To bear in the duties of life a man's part," The fullness of peace will come in with the night.

Capt. Mayne Reid's Best Boys' Story.

Gaspar, the Gaucho:

LOST ON THE PAMPAS.

A TALE OF THE GRAN CHACO.

BY CAPT. MAYNE REID. AUTHOR OF "THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN," "THE ed in alarm, and his ear had caught other cries SCALP-HUNTERS," "AFLOAT IN THE FOREST," ETC., ETC.

THE CAPTIVE RECAPTURED. par, the gaucho, as recovering his feet, after the shrieks, calling help-help! with the names strength found, by which we can acquire the tumble out of his recado, he finds that Shebotha | "Ludwig-Cypriano, Gaspar!" has got away from him. It is some consolation | She is heard by all three; for it is they who | brotherly love, stretching throughout our grand to know that neither himself nor his horse has responded to the cries of herself and Nacena, America, cemented by past deeds of valor enreceived serious injury. Still not sufficient to knowing who gave utterance to them. Near acted by her youth, will possess a name, which satisfy him, nor allay the wild exasperation they are now, and riding as in a race, they, too, shall sound the praises of the public spirit when burning within his breast, which seems to vent pressing their horses to utmost speed. But the whispered in the ear of secret tribunal, or thunitself in a string of maledictions poured plen- darkness is against them, as their ignorance of dere through the broad expanse of the nation teously from his lips.

getting off, and it would be idle to attempt pur- ed; and but for the screams of Francesca still ing the magic name of Roman, could stand up suing through the thick scrub, his anathemas | continued, might as well abandon the chase for | before the vast tribunals of his State's power, hurled after her are all in vain, and at thought | any chance they have of overtaking him. | and proclaim to the whole array of the multi- | of interesting reading. "Music" is the title of | lowest watch, a quarter at the rate of a mile in to the whole array of the multi- | of interesting reading. "Music" is the title of | lowest watch, a quarter at the rate of a mile in to the whole array of the multi- | of interesting reading.

tha's escape. kind, after getting his horse upright again and slave, he sees the unfortunate man stretched deavor, we must work, not for an hour, not for less the unfortunate man stretched deavor, we must work, not for an hour, not for less the unfortunate man stretched deavor, we must work, not for an hour, not for less the unfortunate man stretched deavor, we must work again and slave, he sees the unfortunate man stretched deavor, we must work again and slave, he sees the unfortunate man stretched deavor. in her joints? But, it's no joking matter. Only horse does; and at sight of the prostrate man, must be our near incentive to spur us on to becomes monotonous. This journal may be ton, on their visit to Mr. Bonner's farm last fall, it to think of it! Everything looking so bright, the animal, with a snort of affright, shies to one deeds of action; to deeds of action; to deeds of affright, shies to one deeds of action; to deeds of affright, shies to one deeds of action; to deed action;

others head and tail close after.

Looking up one of the roads, he saw a young On reaching the silk-cotton tree, however, that of Gaspar, the gaucho; the fingers that Justice shall reign preëminent upon our banner. man busily engaged in picking up the pieces of Gaspar changes his mind about that spot being grope to get a gripe on the rider's neck being Mercy, with the gentle touches of her soothing the best for their temporary abiding-place. those of Cypriano. discernible. If fortune so far favors them that her brother, who embraces her with wild de- great movement pro bono publico! and every unconsidered trifle in the way of the captive is to come that way under the guid- light; though not wilder, nor half so thrilling, ance of the Indian girl, the sooner these be met | as that which enraptures the heart of Cypriano, the more chance for all eventually to get safe | to whose arms she is on the instant after trans-

So concluding, they make scarcely a moment's "I don't know anything about it, and don't halt by the ceiba, but passing under its um- affectionate, nor words spent in mutual conbrageous branches, head their horses along the gratulation. So Gaspar tells them, while urging trail leading to the town.

At this moment, were it daylight, or even a "Our lucky star's gone up again," he says, Harry rushed upon Shillito, who stood up be- down upon the level plain by its base, would be- and as I take it, this brisk little musteño is fair- it is purely an American organization and for fore him and a fight began, which went on with | hold two separate parties moving along it, but | ly our property, there'll be no need for any of | the benefit of American boys only-No. varying fortune for some time, Shillito being in opposite directions, so that if they continue to us riding double—to say nothing of one having knocked down repeatedly, but always coming advance they must meet. One party is mount- a witch behind his back. Well, without such ed, the other afoot; the former being Gaspar incumbrance, so much the better for the saving and his boy companions, while the latter is also of time; which at this moment presses, with not composed of three individuals, Nacena, Fran- the hundredth part of a second to spare. So, While the fight was going on, Adderly passed | cesca, and Shebotha's slave. The two girls are | hijos mios, and you, hija mia querida, let us some twenty or thirty paces.

both eyes nearly closed, his nose bleeding, and caping captive, and has hold of her by the hand. ed steed, on which he well knows she can keep his lips cut badly, acknowledged that he had had They are now not more than half-a-mile from her seat, were it the wildest that ever careered the mounted party coming the opposite way, across campo. Then he remounts his own, the That ten minutes was fatal to Harry Arm- and in a few minutes should meet it, if nothing other two taking to their saddles at the same prevent. Already within hailing distance, they | time.

of their animals betray them. "Get along! I guess you're through with But if their own be not heard afar, there are They would willingly diverge from it to asother horses making a noise to disturb the still- certain whether the poor creature clubbed by Harry took no further notice, but bounded ness of the night. Just as the Indian girl has Aguara be dead or still living, and if the latter, along with the speed of the wind, hoping to make | whispered to her pale-face protégé some words | take him along. But Gaspar urges the danger of cheer, saying that her friends are now no of delay; above all, being burdened with a man He might have done so, had not the Hares | great ways off, she is startled by the hoof-strokes | not only witless, but now in all likelihood disof a horse that her practiced ear tells her to be abled by a wound which would make the trans-They slackened up about two miles from the ridden, while the rapid repetition of the sound porting him an absolute impossibility.

It was with difficulty he could conceal his the "tramp-tramp," as nearer the horseman ap- But again the gaucho, not greatly given to senproaches. Coming up behind, from the directiment, objects. Luckily, as if to relieve them "Hello, Harry!" exclaimed Dan Moran, tion of the town, who can it be but one in pursuit from all anxiety, just then they hear a voice, what is the matter with you? Adderly is first of them? And if a pursuer, what other than which all recognize as that of the Toyas belle, department, should be addressed to Junius W. C.

Still Nacena is in doubt, and deems it strange. own tongue: gave him a sound thrashing for spoiling the | As they stole away from Shebotha's hut, and through the straggling suburb of the tolderia, all "You shouldn't let your angry passions was darkness and silence, everybody seeming counter-salute, the gaucho returns the valedicasleep. Who or what could have awakened the tion; then spurring forward and placing himself "The pace was a clipper!" remarked Adder- cacique and apprised him of the flight of his cap- at the head of the retreating party, they ride

[In asking herself these questions, Kaolin's horses refuse to keep their feet. sister is under the belief that the sorceress is "Didn't I? Let me appeal to Moran and Tall- herself still a prisoner, in the keeping of that stout and redoubtable gaucho. Hence her sur-"Oh! yes. It was as square as it could be; we | prise at their being pursued, with the uncertainty |

had said to him and how he had boasted of his ing, they are faint and far off. He himself harmed. prowess, and he turned away biting his lip with | hears them; knows it is a party of his young | In the tumult of gratified emotions at recover-The ring would be Adderly's and there was them to get up. For he hopes to overtake the had begun to think them all forever gone from dezvous Shebotha has spoken of, and recover owed. his captive before she can fling herself into the arms of protecting friends.

> Dashing on through the darkness, along a road | to them in full and afflicting bitterness. him putting the question:

"Where is the pale-face, your prisoner?" to the earth, then hastens on after the others. | all the gaucho's conjectures.

pursued, as also who is the pursuer. She has to leave unfinished either his cruel deeds or deheard the question asked by Aguara, recogniz- | signs. Surely will he further prosecute them, ing his voice, heard also the dull thud of his either by himself hastening to the estancia, or club as it descended on the skull of the unfortu- sending thither his myrmidons. Yes; at any nate man, and now again hears the tramping of hour, any minute, these may appear approachhorses renewed and drawing nearer. She has ing it from the east, while in like short time still hold of Francesca's hand, and for a moment | the pursuing Tovas, headed by their enraged debates within herself what is best to be done, cacique, may show themselves coming from the and whether she should not release it, and turn- | west. ing, show front to the pursuer.

ing a blow which sends her reeling to the earth. from the pursuers they are expecting. Before she can regain her feet he is once more upon his horse, and heading back for the tolderia, his recovered captive in his arms!

> CHAPTER XLVII. VA CON DIOS.

In a gallop Aguara goes, fast as his animal can be urged by heel and voice. For while so roughly separating the two girls, they had shoutraised at a distance and as if responsive. Now he hears them again; men's voices and mingling CHAPTER XLVI. with them the trampling of horses; clearly several horses coming on in a gallop. She, held in fellowship of brother man, is doubly weak in his arms, hears them, too, but listens not in si- trying to promote a public good. IMPOSSIBLE to describe the feelings of Gas- lence or unresisting. Instead she struggles and In bonded fraternity alone is the needed

the ground, with which the man pursued is fa- by the mighty press. When in the grand old As the hag, however, has surely succeeded in | miliar. By this at every step they are obstruct- | days of ancient Roman chivalry, a man possess-

And overtake him they never would nor could | tude. in proud exultation, his nativity, thus | a poem which graces the first page, and which is | two minutes, and as he rode even faster than | were fortune not in their favor. An accident it | may we, oh! free-born sons of this great and | "published for the poet laureateship." We | this behind Joe Elliott, it is plain on the face panions have now something else to think about, may appear; at the same time seeming a divine glorious free land, from our blood-baptized suppose the author desires to be amateurdom's that the son of Edward Everett has, never, in their own safety doubly endangered by Shebo- retribution for wrong, a very Nemesis in the pedestal of freedom proclaim to the best trainers that path of the wicked Aguara. On returning past | world the royalty of our free birthright. | conjecture | The produced, had an equal for speed, had an equal for speed. "Mil demonios!" is his last exclaim of the spot where he had struck down Shebotha's To reach the grand culmination of our ena day, but for all time to come—in this cause | tor, Art. J. Huss, and though good in its way, | "off" for two or three years, but he is coming the ground, and to all appearance still a day, but for all time to come—in this cause | tor, Art. J. Huss, and though good in its way, | "off" for two or three years, but he is coming the ground, and to all appearance still a day, but for all time to come—in this cause | tor, Art. J. Huss, and though good in its way, | "off" for two or three years, but he is coming the ground, and to all appearance still a day, but for all time to come—in this cause | tor, Art. J. Huss, and though good in its way, | "off" for two or three years, but he is coming the ground, and to all appearance still a day, but for all time to come—in this cause | tor, Art. J. Huss, and though good in its way, | "off" for two or three years, but he is coming the ground, and to all appearance still a day, but for all time to come—in this cause | tor, Art. J. Huss, and though good in its way, | "off" for two or three years, but he is coming the ground, and ground, an lieved the old beldame had so much suppleness | insensible. Naught cares he for that, but his | which we have advocated. Pro Bono Publico | so much in the same style and from the same pen | all right now. Mr. Backman and Major Mor-

extricate it, a strong hand has hold of it by the We must needs be strong in our principles of provoking was it to have to cast about and to horse, and continues the descent of the hill, the while the fingers of another are clutching at his greatest virtues man is kin to, and hurl them own throat. The hand on the horse's muzzle is in a terrific avalanche against the tyrant, Sin.

But it is not a time for embraces, however instant departure from the perilous spot.

clear moonlight, one placed upon the brow of with a significant nod to Aguara's horse, which

ering himself, Cypriano has lifted his cousin It was fully ten minutes before Shillito, with Nacena, who knows the way, guides the es- Francesca to the back of the cacique's abandon-

"I give in! You're best man!" cried Shil- might hear one another's voices; but neither | A word about the route, and all four start being aware of this mutual proximity, all ad- together, not to go back along the trail toward "Don't you interfere with the 'Necks' again, vance in silence, the trio on horseback proceeding the ceiba tree; but striking straight out for the or you'll get worse than I've just given you," re- at a slow pace, for caution's sake, lest the tread open plain, in a direction which Gaspar conjectures to be the right one.

Ludwig and his sister are more desirous to Suddenly she stops and listens. Clearer rings turn aside, and learn how it is with Nacena. calling out, in tolerably pure Castilian, their

"Va con Dios!" Standing up in his stirrups, with a shout and on, with no thought of again halting till their

> CHAPTER XLVIII. FRIENDS OR FOES.

That solitary estancia which for two years have nothing to do with you and Shillito. Ad- that they are so, and the further doubt of the had been the happy home of Ludwig Halberger and his family, but late the abode of deepest you, by my watch. I timed it. Oh! indeed, he He it is, notwithstanding; and as yet pursu- sorrow, is once more revisited by a gleam of ing alone. For although there can be heard the joy. For the rescuing party has returned to it, Harry Armstrong remembered what Tessy | hoof-strokes of other horses, those of his follow- | bringing Francesca back, safe and still un-

braves hurrying on after, but will not wait for | ing her lost child, or rather children, for she fugitives ere they can reach the place of ren- her—the widow almost forgets that she is wid-

Only for a brief moment, however; the other great bereavement has been too recent to re-In this hope, alas! he is not disappointed. main long out of her thoughts, and soon returns

with every foot of which both he and his horse But she has no time to dwell upon it now. The are familiar, he first comes up with the half- tale of actual experiences which the rescuers witted creature lagging behind, soon as beside have brought back, with Gaspar's surmises added, has given her a full and clear comprehension of everything, not only explaining the tragic The man, frightened on seeing it is the cacique, event already past, but foreshadowing other and trembling all over, hesitates to make reply. and further dangers yet to come, and which But Aguara does not wait for it. He hears voices | may at any moment descend upon her and the ahead, soft and sweet, though raised in tones | dear ones still left to her, dispelling any doubt of alarm, and knows she must be there. Giving as to the hand which has dealt her such a terrible his horse's head a wrench, so as to shave close | blow; neither of the man who actually commitpast the delinquent jailer, he raises his macana, ted the murder, nor him who instigated it. For and dealing a downward blow strikes the latter | Francesca's recognition of Valdez has confirmed

Nacena now knows for certain that they are And the Dictator of Paraguay is not the man

by their wrists, and wrenches asunder their safety; instead the most perilous in which they port. joined hands. Then turning upon the Indian | could now, or ever after sojourn. But where girl with a cry of rage—a curse in the Tovas | are they to go, whither further flee? In all the tongue—he strikes her with his shut fist, inflict- | chaco there is not a spot that can shelter them

[TO BE CONTINUED—COMMENCED IN NO. 1.]

KOYAL SONS OF AMERICA.

Pro Bono Publico.

aim of our noble ambition. The magic bond of

hand, shall be a companion among us.

Since it was arranged as a rendezvous with It is a crisis in the life of the young Tovas Will you, friend reader, join us in this benefi-"Say, Shillito, what in the world are you Nacena the circumstances have sadly altered, chief, threatening either death or captivity. cent work? Will you lend your influence to best people will not eat them; in fact they are and on reflection, the gaucho deems it better, as But subtle as all Indians are, and base as any our cause? Will you put your shoulder to the cheaper than the toast. "Amusing myself, as you see," was the do the others, to keep on along the road toward common fellow of his tribe, instead of showing wheel? Will you place your name upon our the tolderia, at least for some little distance. a bold front, he eludes both by letting go the honorable roll? If so, do not hesitate; hasten! There can be no harm in that, nor danger of captive girl, himself slipping to the ground and, Strike while the iron is hot! Be a power of their going astray. The path is a plain one, snake-like, gliding off among the bushes. good in this land! Be a shining light among much trampled by the Indians' horses, and not- On the other side of his horse, which he has freemen! Join us, and as sure as God reigns in withstanding the darkness of the night, easily also abandoned, Francesca falls into the arms of heaven above us, so sure will we make this

> H. S. KELLER. Notes.

"ARBON:"

"A pebble in the streamlet scant, Has turned the course of many a river; A dew-drop on the baby plant May crook the giant oak forever."

HERBERT HILIARD, Goderich, Ontario, Ca., says: "Will you please inform me if a wigwam the hill fronting south-eastward, and looking he has still hold of. "There's now four of us, of the L. S. of A. could be organized here?" As

> Our of thousands of communications sent us, there has been one to the effect that the writer had received from us no reply to a previous letter. It may have been overlooked or miscarried, and in cases where the applicant does not hear from us within a reasonable time, he should be kind enough to inform us by postal. We acknowledge that letters have not been answered promptly in some cases, but it was not tardiness, for hundreds of communications continually lay before us, each requesting an an- day. swer by return mail, and most require an elaborate explanation. No. 7 of this journal gives | are 20,000,000 acres of land in Tennessee unoc-Adams and Company, 98 William street, N.Y. ment.

"NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 29th, 1879. Newark, N. J.

T. ELMER HAINES, Sec'y of State, 17 Bond street, New York.

Wright, 530 Rayburn avenue, Memphis, Tenn.

How to Start an Amateur Paper. ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE financial success of our amateur journal depends in a great measure upon its advertising columns. Take a blank sheet of paper just the size you propose to make your journal and draw the size of your columns on the last page. at Atlantic, connected with an elevator; there Armed with this document, you may sally forth are 160,000 bushels of corn in store, and among your business friends and solicit their it is coming in at the rate of 10,000 bushels a patronage. Let each one who agrees to insert | day. his advertisement select the space and position | A PORTLAND fish-inspector has in his posseshe wishes it to occupy, and then there will be no sion an ordinary pair of scissors which were

ble, you must strive for advertisements from and, their brightness attracting the attention of other sources. A good plan is to cut out adver- | the fish, he snapped them up as something good a letter to the firm who inserts it, stating your | scissors were very rusty. price for so many insertions, and stating the de- OF the 178,660 men in the ranks of the British

benefit of their money, thus gaining their good- Irish contingent is in the infantry of the line, will and further patronage.

By following the suggestions we have made, Englishmen. you will insure a good start, and your future course will depend upon your own efforts alone.

Recent Conventions.

THE convention of the New England Amateur Lowell, Mass., January 1st, 1879, proved a gratifying success. Quite a large number were present, including several visitors from New York and New Jersey.

The election of officers resulted satisfactorily C. E. Stone, the able editor of the Observer and Critic, being chosen President.

The condemnation of the Eastern A. P. A. was reconsidered and withdrawn, and Lawrence, of the Star, being about to retire from Amateur Journalism, tendered his resignation as a member. On Christmas, the South-Eastern Amateur

Press Association held a glorious meeting, at No wonder that the moments of mutual con- Washington, D. C. The proceedings were quite Too late for that, or aught else likely to be of gratulation between the señora and those just interesting, the election of officers resulting in service to herself or her protégée. Before any returned to her are brief and but little joyful. James F. Du Hamel being elevated to the Presiresolve reaches her the cacique is by their side; The fugitives have reached home, but not to find | dential chair. The crowded state of our departand flinging himself from his horse grasps both | it a refuge. For them it is no more a place of | ment this week prevents a more complete re-

Notes.

THE Egyptian Star is rapidly attaining the position of representative amateur journal of the South-west.

and Case are its editors. amateur ranks as editor of the Trenton Star, a

copy of which graces our table. THE Comet, Le Bijou, Amateur Virginian. Hub Amateur and Weekly Advocate have been received. All are excellent journals.

The Phænix issues a handsome January number. It is adorned with a new engraved heading and is otherwise greatly improved. The present size and appearance is much like that of the old Boys' Herald.

WE are in receipt of many letters from our amateur friends, all praising our department. To all such we return thanks for their kind words of commendation, and hope to always prove deserving thereof. We have several surprises in store for them, and during the coming months our department will prove of special interest. We aim to make this column what the Egyptian Star recently termed it—"a faithful reflex of the doings of the amateur world."

and now Satan's luck once more back upon us, side, and strikes off in a new direction. Going at ture things to come which shall make us great. has one rare virtue, it is punctual.

WILLIAM GALE, the English pedestrian, is coming to New York.

QUAILS are so cheap in Indiana now that the

BASE-BALL has taken possession of Cuba, and crowds are turning out to witness games for the championship of the island. Two men still keep a steady guard day and

night over the grave of Brigham Young in a small building erected near it. Two little Detroit boys built a snow-house last week. It caved in upon them, and one of them

was dead before he was dug out. THE Buffalo Skating Rink has been closed for the season by a grand masquerade, and is being prepared for a poultry exhibition.

A TELEPHONE is to convey the progress of the game next season from the Cincinnati Base-ball Grounds to one of the newspaper offices in that

increased its number of directors to eighteen. The interest in the organization exceeds that which characterized it last year. IMAGINE a mass of ice a mile wide and thirty

THE Syracuse Star Base-ball Association has

miles long crashing along with the power of a thousand freight trains, and you will have some idea of the breakage of a gorge on the Ohio. THE stocking of the Savannah river with

shad is likely to prove a failure, as parties are catching the young fish in seines in the Augusta Canal at the rate of two or three hundred a THE Memphis Appeal notes that while there

our general objects, etc., and can be obtained at | cupied and untitled, strong men are begging the newsdealers', or from the publishers, Messrs. from house to house in that city for employ-THERE are now 600 hoodla (plural of hoodlum)

"Those desirous of joining The Loyal Sons of | in San Francisco, where the order has been es-America, in Newark or vicinity, please address tablished since 1862. Most of them are half-'F.' (with stamp for reply), 21 Halsey street, grown boys and, as a rule, their leaders are

THE Baldwin Locomotive Works have an order for several locomotives of the heaviest draft. from a railway in Norway, which is the first ever received in the United States from either Sweden or Norway. A CALIFORNIA paper mentions the finding of a

huge fossil clam-shell on the farm of a Mr. Finch, in Tularcitos county. It measures five feet eight inches in length, four feet eight inches wide and two feet five inches deep. A NOVELTY in walking matches is suggested at Portland. A man offers to match a wooden-

legged man, whom he has in mind, against any other wooden-legged man in the State, the distance to be five or ten miles, and the stakes any sum desired. TEN years ago Cass county, Iowa, was an unimproved prairie, and the county seat, Atlantic, had neither a local habitation nor a name. Now

a corn-crib holding 60,000 bushels has been built

found in a large cod last fall. It is probable Having obtained all the local patronage possi- that the scissors were dropped from some vessel,

tisements in other papers and inclose them with | to eat. The points were shut together, and the sign and future prospects of your paper. You army, not quite 40,000, or about 32 per cent. are will very often receive a very favorable reply. Irish. According to the ratio of population Ire-Nothing now remains but to issue your paper | land should contribute about 17 per cent. Scotat the earliest opportunity, and, by judiciously | land contributes about 7 per cent; her proporcirculating it, give your advertisers the full tion should be nearly 10. The strength of the

An Albany gentleman owns a horse which shows a remarkable love for the little daughter of the household. When the animal hears the voice of the child it whinnies until the child goes to it and strokes its mane, and in case no attention is paid its call, the poor beast becomes very Press Association, held at the Dresser House, restless, biting its crib, and kicking the sides of its stall for some minutes after the child retires to the house.

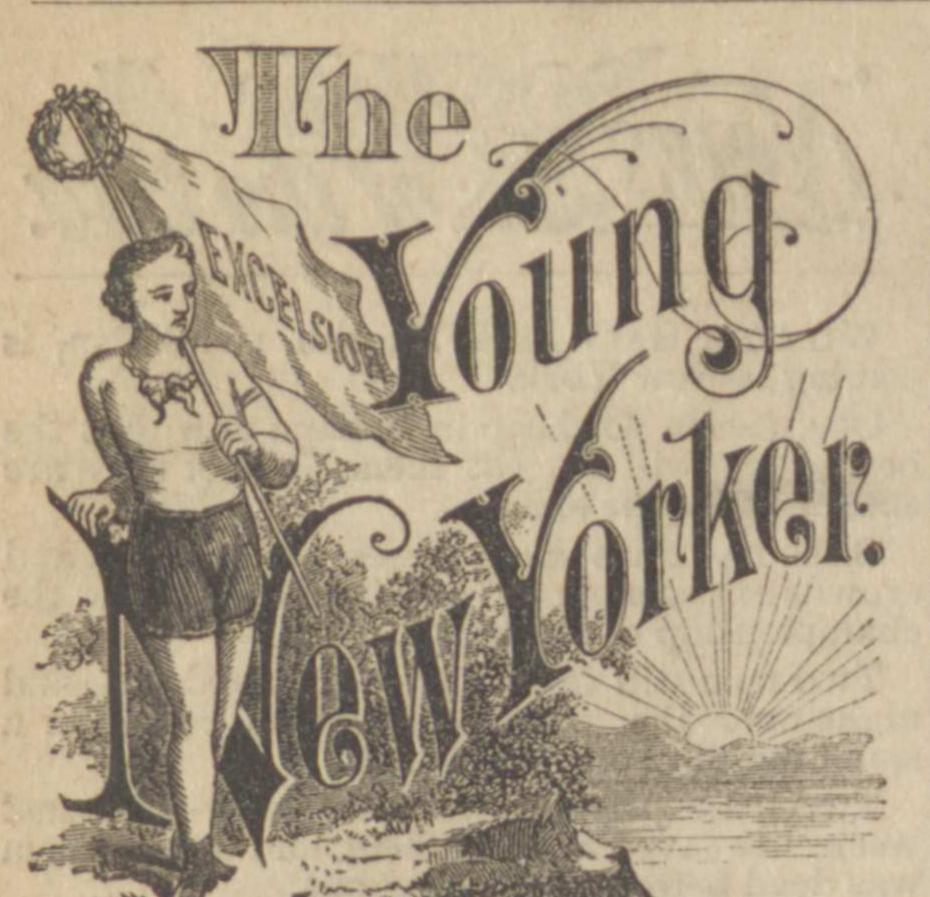
but about 82 per cent. of the mounted soldiers are

THE orange-growers of Florida are turning their attention to the making of wine from oranges, and several experiments have indicated a possibility of success in that direction. The first wine made from oranges in Spain has lately made its appearance in Madrid. There are four kinds, one sparkling, and all said to be of "an attractive color, perfectly clear, of an agreeable, sweet, slightly acid flavor, and of an alcoholic strength of about fifteen per cent."

LITTLE ENGLISH, the most popular bootblack in Detroit, having observed the annual statement of the Police Superintendent, insurance companies and so on, determined to give the public some statistics relating to his own affairs. Wherefore he has compiled the following: Paid up capital, 34 cents; surplus, 6 cents; number of "blacks" during 1878, 1,461; cash lost on street, \$1.20; number of fights, 28; number of victories, 27; present liabilities, 2 cents; dividends to stockholders, 000.

Passengers on the Erie Railway morning express train for New York enjoyed a novel scene THE Censor from La Crosse, Wis., has reached while passing over the Delaware division, reus, and the first issue promises well. Legler | cently, near Pond Eddy. The Sullivan county mountains rise in that vicinity 500 feet above Windy Morris has again appeared before the the road. On one of the highest of the rocky peaks overlooking the Delaware river a large black bear and two half-grown cubs appeared in full view of the train. They remained as long as the train was in sight. After the train swept by the old bear hurriedly climbed a tree on the edge of the mountain. As long as the peak was in view of the train the bear could be seen apparently watching it from her eyrie. These animals have been unusually plenty in Sullivan county this winter.

As Carl S. Burr has had the opportunity of riding behind so many good horses, his opinion as to the fastest trotter he ever pulled a rein over will prove of interest. In a letter of recent date he says that he drove Bruno a quarter, according to one watch, in 30 seconds, and according to another watch in 29 3-4 seconds. He also says that in driving Joe Elliott, with a horse running in the lot alongside of the road, he "never rode so fast for a short distance." He adds: "I say so still. It was a wonderful flight THE Stylus for March presents its usual array of speed." As he drove Bruno, according to the track in 2:26.



MONDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1879.

Terms To Subscribers.

One copy, six months, . . . \$1.25 Two copies, one year, . . . 4.50

Notice.—We will furnish back numbers of The Young New Yorker, to No. 1, as required, postpaid, on the remittance of five cents per copy. Back numbers can also be ordered through any newsdealer. Address all remittances and communications to

ADAMS AND COMPANY, Publishers, 98 William Street, N. Y.

"All out-door games, athletic sports, rowing, ball games, etc., OUGHT TO BE ENCOURAGED, for the sake of the health which they promote."-HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Boys and Variety Theaters.

No movement, in the way of moral reform, more thoroughly commends itself to the approbation of the heads of families and home circles, in our large cities, than that recently made by the Mayor and the Police authorities of Philadelphia in their war of extirpation against the low Variety Theaters of that city. Well ordered theaters, at which standard dramas are presented, by reputable and talented performers, have, as a general rule, a marked and beneficial influence on the community at large, however a certain class of Church people may declaim against them; but the Variety Theaters, which now abound in our large cities, have not a single quality to redeem them from the charge of being pernicious in their effect on the public morals, and especially vicious in poisoning the minds of | to our fair city was a very modest one, albeit he our city youth. Their managers, almost without exception, cater to the most vitiated tastes of our metropolitan community. Every thing | his laurels decorously, and, though confident in that boys are taught at home and in schools to his bearing, is evidently willing to let his acrevere and admire, is there ridiculed and bur- tions speak for themselves. Hanlan's career lesqued; while the dormant passions of youthful natures, which education seeks to repress and control, are there roused into unhealthy us hope he will be as successful abroad as he has activity, the effect as a whole being demoralizing in the extreme. At these Variety places, religion is brought into contempt, public honesty is laughed at, and true manhood is made the subject of gibes and sneers; while drunkenness is made a venial sin, if not actually encouraged, and prurient tastes are cultivated to an alarming extent. Indeed, nothing but the fear of the law restrains the managers of the lower class of these Variety houses from catering to the down. Courtney was the only one who ever vilest habits of the degraded of the city population. They now go to the very extreme limit of the municipal law in this respect, the laxity in the infliction of penalties for violations giving a license which is taken advantage of, until the performances become outrageous, and then a noisy police raid on the worst places tempo-

rarily checks the evil. Of what use, may it be asked, are reformatory schools for children, Houses of Refuge for youth, and other like institutions for the recovery of straight to the top, that confidence is well hundreds of young people from vicious hab- the developments between now and July, and its, while these vile training schools of vice and | wish Hanlan the success which he so eagerly immorality are allowed to spread their moral covets and so well deserves." malaria through the city? Our attention to this subject - one of vital importance to with the most lively interest, that is certain. to the moral welfare of the metropolis has not only teen particularly attracted by the action of the Philadelphia officials, but by an occurrence in our midst which points a moral very plainly if it does not adorn a tale; and that is the interesting fact that one of the Variety Theaters of Brooklyn has been obliged to close its doors from the lack of patronage by city youth, which has been induced by the unusual force of illustration, advised athletic exercises. facilities offered for free skating at night at the skating lakes at Prospect Park. If this is only one result of the furore for skating this winter, let it by all means be encouraged until all these Variety Halls disappear. Just as this one athletic sport turns our city boys into healthier paths, so will the newly-developed furore for pedestrian and other athletic exercises still further damage the growth of the Variety busi-

houses we refer to, no respectable female is ever seen in the audiences. Let it also be remembered that these places depend for existence chiefly on their gallery audiences and be absurd for a letter-carrier, after his day's a year ago, and, as he proved himself a very success was not so good, which her owner attheir bars. The old verses, familiar to all, ap- he wants is company, cheerfulness, pleasant elected to the position. Formerly, the place racing yachts affoat; yet when time allowance is ply with direct force to this class of public entertainments:

"Vice is a monster of so frightful mien, As, to be hated, needs but to be seen; Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face, We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

Fathers and Mothers, encourage your boys in the love of out-door sports. Don't begrudge them the time or money spent in physical training to excel in games, races or contests in the athletic arena. Remember, that in so doing you are taking them from vicious paths. In fact, just as the night skating takes thousands to bed than in visiting Variety Theater galleries. | ment.

The Great Ice Harvest.

THE "ice harvest" for the supply of 1879 has been an immense success—the quantity garnered off the rivers, lakes and ponds of all the country being unsurpassed in purity, solidity and thickness. The Hudson river stock is unexceptionably fine, and the quantity stored exceeds that ever before housed in this great ice-supply

Ice gathering on the Hudson is a feature employing, as it does-in addition to steam-engines-horses, men and boys by the thousands, making the disbursement of money among the workers very large in amount, the wages varying from \$1 to \$1.75 per day for the men and \$3 for man and team of horses.

The ice companies of New York city are powerful corporations—as they must be to do the work devolving upon them in serving ice to even the humblest householder or tenant, by daily delivery, and meeting the demands for the vast shipping, hotels, restaurants and markets of the city and vicinity.

The number of workmen actually employed was 120,084; number of horses, 892; engines, 97 tons of ice housed, 2,061,500! an increase of 600, 000 tons over the figures for 1878.

Since the companies have brought steam-engines into use with which to work the elevators. instead of horses, each house lifts from the river and stows away 30 cakes of ice a minute, each cake weighing 250 pounds. This is 18,000 cakes a day, and, as there are 73 ice-houses on the river, it makes 1,314,000 cakes hoisted out of the river daily. One elevator is capable of pulling in 2,500 tons of ice a day.

The figures given do not include the harvest at Albany and above, which adds to the aggregate about 300,000 tons, while it is certain that nearly or quite 1,000,000 tons will be stacked outside the full houses, to draw upon for early spring and summer use. This stacking of ice is wholly satisfactory; it keeps admirably in such great body, when sheltered by a roof from rain

What with a severe winter to make ice plentiful and cheap, and to kill off the germs of disease, the summer to come gives promise of unusual comfort and good health-blessings for which no one can be too grateful.

A Knight of the Oar.

"In the olden time, when knights wore coats of vizor down, in search of wars and battles, it was customary for them to be attended by themselves with ulsters and tweed trowsers insurrounded by faithful henchmen, who look after their interests and personal comforts. Yesterday there arrived in town a knight of the oar who has won twenty-six victories in twenty- not have the quick perception or the promptness | ing round the diamond. eight contests-a record of which Edward Hanlan, "the Toronto sculler," has every reason to be proud. The entry of this modern knight inis on his way to Merrie England to joust with men who have gained renown in the sculling lists beyond the seas. This young knight wears has been a phenomenal one, but it has been marked by hard work and honest endeavor, which is saying a great deal in these days. Let been on this continent. If he is, Hanlan may expect a hearty reception at home and many challenges for the honors he holds. No doubt he will defend them to the utmost."-N. Y. Herald, Jan. 28th.

And the same journal, in its issue of the 29th, adds: "Hanlan is sure to do well abroad, and if he can beat the champion of England this year it will be no more than his friends believe entirely probable and than his record would tend to justify. No man on this continent ever met so many fast scullers and rowed them all gave him a good race, and while so many be lieve that on a fair racing track he can beat Hanlan, it is unfortunate that something has not been done to arrange a match between them. No one in the whole world as young as Hanlan ever had such wide experience in racing with formidable antagonists. Strong, very enduring and of excellent judgment, taking abundant time abroad to get acclimated, familiar with the best work of his rivals, and knowing how well his own compares with it, there is good reason for thinking that, confident as he seems to be that he can there, as he has done here, go placed. We wait with interest, therefore, for

To which all his friends and admirers heartily assent. The great race will be looked forward

Henry Ward Beecher's Plea.

As a happy supplement to our editorial on Variety Theaters, and the need of Athletics to interest the boys and draw them away from questionable "entertainments," is Henry Ward Beecher's admirable lecture on "Amusements," recently delivered in New York, in behalf of a charity. He most earnestly, and with great

Walking, first, he deemed life and health-giving. Horseback riding gave the man that sense of wings that made him a new being. He commended the ball field, boating, running and billiards as means to amuse and make happy the tired man. Woe be to the man, he said, who refills faculties still more. For him should be the oar, the largest yacht. The champion yacht, named ter of a mile in a mile race." the walk, the dance. Men ought to choose their | the Rambler, is owned by Commodore Suter. | The Captain Arvido mentioned above, is a naexercises, their amusements, as they do their | This young man was born in New York, June | tive of Sweden and an old sailer, who is now en-

Base-ball.

A CHAPTER ON BASE RUNNING. any other season's play. Club-managers have between first and second bases in order to get learned by experience the importance of mak- the runner at third home. To do this properly ing good, sharp base-running a feature in train- requires considerable coolness and judgment. ing up their teams, and last season some of the It is a sore temptation to a base-player to see a "prettiest work" ever witnessed in this line runner off a base and almost within his reach, was exhibited. Hitherto the Boston nine and yet be required to pay attention only to the has excelled in base-running, and as a team | runner out of reach, but who is nearer the goal they bore off the palm again last year; but, in | than the one at his side. This point of "sacriregard to individual efforts in base-running, the | fice for a run" is a telling one when properly other club-teams, of both the International and played, but it is costly otherwise. The basethe League Association, did some very fine runners in the first place who are offered the work. To the careless looker-on at a match it | chance should be prepared to act in concert. seems a comparatively easy thing to run bases; Then the runner going from first to second but it is something that requires more head- should be posted in regard to the pitcher and work to excel in it than the large majority of catcher of the other side, so as to know whether players possess. To know when to start, and certain risks can be run safely. Last season we when to stop, to avoid hesitancy and vacillation, saw runners on first base, when partners were on are as important essentials as fast running and third, run down to second in a manner as if this pluck and nerve. There are so many things to | invited being put out. They thought all that look out for, and so little time to judge when to was necessary was to walk down to second in start and to stop, and so much promptitude is order to allow their third runner to reach home. required in action, and so much quick percep- The result was generally a double-play and sidetion of chances, that it comes to be quite an art out, when a run-in and but one out would have to excel in base-running. How many first-class | followed sharp playing of the point. In basefielders in catching and throwing balls and in running, what the runner ought to ascertain fast running are there who in base-running are | before he begins sharp play in running is—first, as easily trapped by keen-sighted, strategic can the catcher throw down accurately and pitchers and catchers, as novices in the game? | quickly enough? Secondly, if so, can the base-They are slow in perception, and, when they | player hold the ball well enough? And thirdly, act, do it by jerks, as it were, in which case if both of these things can be done, is the basethey are just as likely to be put out as to make; player shrewd enough to be awake for any dodge a base. They start—when they do go-either | the emergency may suggest? These are conditoo late or too soon, and are either touched be- tions which oppose successful base-running in fore reaching second base or are caught napping | every well-trained team; but this kind of teams at first before they can get off for the second. | is in a sad minority, as the Boston base-runners There are plenty of points peculiar to good, found to their advantage in 1878. sharp base-running which hundreds of profes- It is rather amusing to hear a player of a desional ball-players are apparently ignorant of; feated nine at the end of a match make some or, if they know about them, they practically such remark as: "Well, we outplayed them in cannot play them from lack of the requisite | the field and at the bat, but they got the best of mental powers. Your good base-runners neces- us by their base running." Batting is good, sarily must be quick-witted and sharp to see fa- | fielding is better, but sharp base-running is best | required. vorable openings for stealing a base, as well as of all in a well-contested match. It is noteprompt to act at a moment's notice. In base- worthy how many base-runners there are who running, the great rule is: "The man who hesi- waste strength in base-running. They will run tates is lost." It requires pretty sharp sight on | bases on a home run with the same pace that the part of a base-runner on first-base to take in | they try to steal from first to second, and the at a glance the positions of the catcher and the same when they are easily sent round on a second-baseman in playing the point of a throw | three-base hit. These never husband their to second so as to know what to do when he strength for critical emergencies. Then, too, reaches the base—whether to duck in under the | they are apt to slide in when sliding is unnecesmail and roamed from country to country, with reach of a high-thrown ball, or leave the line to sary. Your skillful base-runner always bides avoid a short-thrown ball-which obliges the his time for sharp running, and never attempts base-player to swing his arm round in front of it merely for effect. There is one result of trusty squires and faithful followers, who shared the line—and to be prepared to continue on to sharp base-running which has a very important in some degree the renown achieved by their third on a muff or an overthrow. Ordinary effect on the issue of a match, and that is it inbrave leaders. Nowadays our knights content players lack the head-work power to accomplish variably demoralizes the opposing infield. The all this in base-running, and hence the majority | self-same quickness of perception and promptistead of cuirass and greaves. Still, they are are poor base-runners. Some very fast runners tude in action so essential in successful baseshowed up in poor form last season as base-run- running are just as necessary in the infield-play

in action which was necessary to make their fast running available.

Among the points in base-running generally THE base-playing of 1878 surpassed that of played last year was that of sacrificing oneself

ners from the lack of this very essential of head- opposed to it; and, when they are found wantwork. They possessed the speed of foot, but did | ing, your sharp runner has an easy task in steal-

COMMODORE GEORGE A. SUTER,

OF THE NEW YORK MINIATURE YACHT CLUB.

from the cup! God gives us the wine all around organization which has thirteen members, and with polite manners. He wrote, at our request. and above us with which to refill the exhausted | the same number of yachts. It originated with | the following account of the yacht Rambler: fountains of vitality. Frivolity was a good four members-J. W. Whitelaw, J. Cogswell, "Miniature schooner yacht Rambler, N. Y. thing at times. He would rather have it than | - Moore and D. Chapman-in the spring of M. Y. C., was built in the spring of 1877 by Capthe saintliness which is like a heavy wagon-body | 1877. Another prominent member is a young | tain Arvido, and was called the 'Magic.' She that presses down upon the axles, and is heavily gentleman by the name of Beall, now a student is 38 inches in length, and has 8 inches beam. jolted by every small pebble over which the at a military academy, at Norwich, Conn. It | She at first was a keel yacht, but in the summer Let it be borne in mind that at the Variety | wheels roll. Frivolity may, then, be likened to | is now organized, with a constitution and by- | of the same year she was rebuilt, and her keel springs put under a wagon-body. Returning to laws, and has frequent races, which are regu- was exchanged for a center-board. Her name his discussion of exercises, he said each man lated the same as races of the large yachts, was at the same time changed to Rambler. must choose the one adapted to overcome the | with time allowance, etc. George A. Suter, | The Rambler was an unbeaten yacht during the weakness caused by his business. It would whose portrait we give, became the commodore fall of 1877, but during the present year her work, to take a long "constitutional." What | efficient and enthusiastic one, has been recently | tributes to the fact that she is one of the smallest surroundings, while he rests. It would be was raced for every three months, but now the given she maintains an excellent reputation. equally absurd for a man engaged all day commodore is elected each year. D. Chapman Last May she was the third boat in the Cup upon some abstruse problem to engage at is the rear-commodore, and owns the Flyawav. Race, and in the same race this fall she was No. night in a game of chess, taxing his mental The Ambassadress, owned by J. Cogswell, is 1, beating her leading antagonist nearly a quar-

his studies with both mind and body strength- the same place.

THE New York Miniature Yacht Club is an | ened. He is a tall, intelligent-looking youth.

food. What disagrees with them must be 17th, 1862, and is therefore sixteen years of age. gaged in miniature yacht building in this city. avoided. Mr. Beecher believed in the theater, He attended a German school and one of the He has a high opinion of the sailing qualities of the opera, and a hundred other forms of amuse grammar schools, in both of which he distin- the Rambler. Sailing before the wind her tiller ments, but each of them is not adapted to the guished himself. He was particularly promilis put in backward and lashed to the main-sheet, use of all men. Dancing is good, when a man nent in mathematical studies. Three years ago and going close-hauled no rudder is used at all. also does something besides dance, and card- he entered the City College, where he is now | The principal prize of the New York Miniaplaying is a healthy amusement if one does not studying in the sophomore class. He never ne- ture Yacht Club is a handsome silver cup of the make a business of it. Billiards, he also be- glects his studies, and at no time, either in the value of fifty dollars, which is raced for semilieved in, and he would like to have a billiard- schools which he has attended or in the college, annually, becoming the property of the person from the galleries of the Variety Halls, so will table put in the household of every well-to-do has he ever failed to stand well in his classes. winning it four times. There is also a prize out-door sports turn your boys from the vicious family. What are wanted are more billiard- Still he finds time for yachting, and, in fact, he pennant, which must be sailed for whenever atmosphere of rum mills, and nightly haunts of tables in proper places and fewer in improper thinks that he can study better by reason of the challenged, not to exceed once in each day. places. He pleaded for home pleasures, and recreation which he obtains at the lake. The Some of the members of te club are always todissipation. Boys tired with skating, walking, warned his hearers against compelling young current of his thoughts is changed, and he ob- be found at the Conservhory Lake on Saturor running matches, feel more like going home people to go clandestinely in search of amuse- tains healthful out-door exercise, going back to days, and the semi-annual regatta is sailed at



Special Notice.-THE Young New Yorker is prepared to answer questions on all the subjects treated of in the paper. Competent writers have been engaged for our departments of sports, pastimes, athletics, etc., so that our readers may depend on correct information.

We shall be pleased to receive accounts from school and college clubs of contests in athletics of all sorts, of shooting and fishing excursions, whether of parties or of single persons, and to publish the same if of interest to our readers. N. B.-We do not undertake to decide wagers, nor

to deal with anything involving the elements of gambling and betting in any form. Address all communications to Editor Young New YORKER, 98 William street, New York City.

The publishers of THE YOUNG NEW YORKER will always be glad to receive and consider contributions from authors of well-known reputation on subjects suitable for, and congenial to, boys and young men. Such contributions will be given early attention, and early use when found available.

S. J. W., Boston. Have answered by mail. W. H. Y., asks address of A. Spaulding's Sporting Goods house. Direct merely to Chicago, Ill. G. P. R. asks about the Loyal Sons in Brooklyn, etc. All particular queries on that head should be

as heretofore stated. CHARLIE, of Bristol, Tenn., wants to know: "What kind of exercise is best calculated to enlarge the muscles of the calf of the leg?" Answer. Nothing

addressed to the Bond street, N. Y., head-quarters,

better than walking or jumping. BILLY, of Cincinnati, is referred to No. 7 for the information he wants in regard to the Loyal Sons of America. Write to Secretary of Loyal Sons, 17 Bond street, New York city, for any special information

CAPT. BOGARDUS "would like to know where to get a good rifle cheap?" ANSWER. Like everything else, a good thing brings a price. A first-rate rifle cannot be had for less than about \$35, but \$60 obtains a better one. Write to Remington, Evans and other makers for their price-lists.

E. J. G., Mt. Vernon, Ill., asks if "Europe can excel the United States in any sport, and if so, what?" ANSWER. Until recently, English, Scottish and some Irish clubs have been "champions" in cricket, pedestrianism, etc., but it is now about settled that American clubs and amateurs are not behind the Old World men, in any sport or game, while in shooting we lead them by fair proof.

Rover, of Baltimore, asks: "1st. Can you tell me how much a ,22 caliber rifle with a 24-inch barrel and shot-gun stock would cost? 2d. Do you intend publishing any articles on swimming next summer? 3d. Can you tell me a good place to camp out where there is plenty of game, and about how much it would cost to go there?" Answers. Rifles are all prices, according to make and finish-from \$25 to \$200.—We shall, of course, publish articles on swimming in the proper season, and very interesting articles at that.—About hunting-grounds, see answer to Joseph W. M. As to cost of going to any locality, consult some railway ticket agent.

BUCKEYE writes: "My weight is 120 lbs.; hight, 5ft. 3in.; age, 15. I want to know about what the average weight is that a person of my age ought to be able to hold out at arm's-length. I can do a halfis fast walking or not-the snow being fourteen inches deep on the level?" Answer. Your hight is simply medium for a boy of fifteen. The weight is heavy enough for the hight. Arm's-length lifting is all a matter of practice. You can start at a few pounds, and by daily practice run up to thirty. Many men hold out fifty pounds. A half-mile in five minutes, with snow at fourteen inches on the level, we should say was a run instead of a walk.

F. E. H., Ontario, says: "As I intend training next year for athletic sports (for profit), I would like your opinion as to how I measure, in comparison with the athletic men of the present day. Chest, 36in.; thigh, 21in.; forearm, 11in.; biceps, 12 1-2in.; weight, 150 lbs.; age, 18." Answer. For a boy of eighteen these measurements are fully up to the average; but, it should be borne in mind that it never is the largest chest or limbs that give the greatest results. Some of our finest pedestrians are "light weights." Many women have enormous sustaining quality, yet are light and lithe of frame. It is the sound limb, the compact build, the healthy lungs, the frame hardened by exercise and diet, that make the true athlete -not the mere measurement of limb, muscle and proportion.

EUGENE T., New Brighton, Staten Island, writes: "I sincerely hope that all the young men of America will cease reading the vile trash which they have heretofore been accustomed to read, and subscribe to your valuable journal. 'May its shadow never grow less.' I would like to ask a few questions about the 'Loyal Sons of America.' 1st. Is the society meant to be opened to all classes of boys? 2d. What is the object of said society? 3d. Is it thoroughly respectable in every manner?" Answer. The society is open to all boys. See No. 7 of Young New York-ER for the objects and purposes of the organization. If it were not "thoroughly respectable," The Young New Yorker certainly would not admit its matter to its columns.

J. A. H., New York, writes: "Please let me know what weight dumb-bells you would advise me to use. I am sixteen years of age, but not very strong; and what you think the best exercise to strengthen the muscles? Also, how to train as become a good walker?" Answer. With dumb-bells as with any other exercise, commence with what is easy effort and gradually increase on weight and length of exercise. Start with 6-pound balls, being careful never to overdo. The muscles develop gradually under systematic work, either with bells, clubs, oars or gymnasium. So in walking-you must gradually work up to speed and endurance, and do the exercise daily and persistently through weeks or months. Our "walkists" of note keep in condition by daily practice. To cease that is to deteriorate, and only by persisting in it are geat results obtained.

JOSEPH W. M., of Boston, writes: "I like THE Young New Yorker very much, and think it is just the paper for those who wanted a good paper to read, and I wish it success. Please tell me in the columns of your paper: 1st. Which of the United States is best for hunting or trapping? 2d. Is there any place in the State where a hunter or trapper can sell his furs? 3d. Is the Winchester repeating rifle a good one for long and short range? 4th. Will a ouble-barreled muzzle-loading shot-gun carry shot as good as a breech-loader? 5th. What do trappers get for buffalo, bear, deer and beaver skins?" AN swers. 1st. The only States where hunting and trapping are yet followed as a calling are Maine, Northern New York, Michigan and Minnesota. The real hunting and trapping grounds, of course, are the great North-west territories. 2d. Any furrier, in any of the cities, will buy the pelt. 3d. The Winchester rifle is very good. 4th. The double-barrel muzzleloading shot-gun is still largely in use. It is just as efficient as the breech-loader with equal weight of barrel and cartridge. 5th. The prices of pelts vary greatly. See some fur dealer to obtain that infor-

Doves, Baltimore, asks: "Will you please answer me the following questions through your valuable paper, THE YOUNG NEW YORKER: Ist. What are the duties of a shipping clerk? 2d. Where can I get a book on chess? 3d. Where can I get a book on fancy skating, and how much? 4. Which are the best, the Acme or American club skate? 5th, What is the best food for doves? 6th. How to prevent doves from eating their eggs?" Answers. A shipping ness is large a shipping clerk merely takes sales check-book and sees that goods are marked and delivered to cartman, who returns shipping receipt for same, which shipping clerk holds as voucher.-We can supply the book on chess; and will soon issue a book on fancy skating-price 10 cents each.-The Acme, we believe, the boys vote to be the best skate. now.—Doves' food should be varied. If confined, feed mixed grain—corn, oats, wheat and barley, and occasional messes of ground grain. To stop them from eating their eggs, give chopped meat or liver, or worms occasionally-that is, animal food. While a dove is a graminiverous bird, it craves a little meat on occasions, and eats its eggs in lieu of such food. A good way to break the habit of egg-eating is to blow out a fresh egg and fill the shell with ground mustard. which will so disgust the bird as to spoil the taste for



GOING IN WITH THE WINNER.

The Boy Jockey; HONESTY VERSUS CROOKEDNESS. only to rebound to his feet; and, revolver in hand, springing quickly over the partition behind which the

By Joseph E. Badger, Jr.

Yorker who have commenced taking it with The Captain of the Club, we have so epitomized the first much for the bully, and the undaunted boy went always haunt such places) tried to have True Blue chapters of The Boy Jockey that it will be perfectly | back to the race-course, and then to his hotel, well | arrested for murder, by the two policemen soon on understood and enjoyed. It is not a mere brief, but enough convinced, now, that the three men were his the spot; but when all the circumstances were made a synopsis that well lays in all the character and mortal foes. drama up to the present installment. Those wishing the story in full can be supplied the back numbers | Kentucky, from the Far West, was to search for one | one Jim Cochran, as an accessory in the attempted by their news-dealers.]

CHAPTER I. - A vast concourse at the noted Kentucky race-course. Immense excitement. Interest almost terribly intense, over coming contest. When one of the horses, a gray filly, is brought on the track, she is secretly maddened and goaded by her trainer, English Tom Craydock, who has been bought to lose the race; she soon dashes her boy rider to the earth and plunges off at a terrific speed, riderless, down the track. Then the Boy Jockey appears. Clad in a blue flannel shirt, buck-skin breeches, beaded moccasins and slouch hat, and mounted on a shaggy mustang, he bursts out from the dense throng and heads for the half-mile post. Breathless the vast crowd await the issue. Over the track-bar he leans his lithe beast, after a reckless dash, to come in side by side with the mad filly. One bound and he is on her back, and the magnificent horse is saved, to be ridden back to the stand unharmed, amid the deafening applause of the sea of men, but the silent execrations of the rascally trainer and his confederates Who rides the filly now?

The daring Boy Jockey volunteers. He rides and-wins the race-saves her owner Henry Blythe, from despair, and confounds the scheming villains, who had bet heavily against the mare and plotted for her owner's ruin.

CHAPTER II.-Blythe, and his lovely daughter, Cora, deeply grateful to the Boy Jockey, try to make much of him, but he is so bashful and modest that he steals away from them, under promises to meet them at their hotel. This he does, and there reveals the dastardly game that the filly's keeper and trainer, English Tom, has played, much to Blythe's amazement, and, as all Blythe's fortune is at stake, tained of the scheme against the filly, before Mr. he so pleads for the young stranger to ride the great- Blythe, her owner, True Blue visits him. Having er race for him, which is to occur two weeks later, | changed his wild western costume for a "store suit" that True Blue consents.

in hiding his identity under the queer cognomen of | wild and uncouth in the eyes of the lovely Cora True Blue-visits the stable to unearth the plot Blythe, whose words and presence strangely thrilled which he is sure is on foot against Henry Blythe, him. The interview was long, and ended by Blythe the filly Aphrodite's owner. He expects to encounter | making a formal contract with True Blue to give Craydock and have a scene with him, but pushes his him sole control of the filly Aphrodite, until the great you were born." way on to the room where lies Little Joe Craydock, race, and for him to ride her at that race. Then it the boy rider, who had been thrown from the filly was arranged to visit the stable where lay Little Joe, and was terribly injured. Left alone with the suf- but when Mr. Blythe, his lawyer, Mr. Gray, and fering and neglected lad, True Blue, by his sympathy True Blue got there they found him not;—he had and deep interest in him, made him open his heart, been spirited away-no one knew where! and Little Joe revealed much of the plot to "throw" the race, but before he could ascertain all, the poor little fellow was unconscious. Enough, however, had been confessed to implicate the trainer, but who was behind him in the vile scheme?

[For the benefit of new readers of The Young New | that he had been interviewing Little Joe. But True | Englishman's right hand. Great excitement of

Tracy Talbot, whom he was to hunt down for an object which the story develops. He had not come alone, however, for close-kept in his room was an old man, seemingly demented, named Dan Clark, an Boy Jockey. Determined on English Tom's and Jim Irishman, who, in some most mysterious way, is involved in this boy's search. He is a giant in size, but bent and stricken with sorrow rather than with dislikes this for fear that the new publicity thus years. The name of Tracy Talbot arouses both his given him will greatly interfere with his work in fury and his fears, and yet he is like a child in the hunting out Tracy Talbot; but Blythe explains that hands of the Boy Jockey, whom he loves and trusts | be saw Frank Holman escaping from the stable as implicitly. He has reason to believe that Talbot was | English Tom was shot, and then was sure that the not only in town, attending upon the races, but in game of Holman and his accomplices was to kill the the very hotel where he stopped, so kept watch for Boy Jockey, if possible. This elicits from the young his man. Asking the hotel clerk, finally, if he knew | Westerner a sharp scheme to outwit the rogues, viz.: any such man, he was soon after given a card, on | to hire another boy to ride the filly in the great race! which was written: "If you would find Tracy Talbot, Blythe is much excited over such a seeming abancome to Room 76." He goes up, at once, and enters | donment of him and his cause by the Boy Jockey, but | the room, to find there only the young sport, Frank | when he "sees what the boy is driving at," he gives a Holman, who proceeds to make a proposition for | glad consent. The chosen lad is to be publicly anhim to ride the gray filly Aphrodite at the great | nounced as Aphrodite's rider, and thus the intriguers stake race; and, by True Blue's artfully "drawing | will lay their plans to bribe him to throw the race, on" the sport, the fact comes out that Holman and so relieve True Blue from their venomous malice wishes him to make the filly lose the race, for which and espionage, and take him somewhat out of public he is to be paid a considerable sum. True Blue then | notice; but when the hour of the race comes, the turns upon Holman, and, after calling him a scoundrel, etc., is about to leave the room, when an inner | the saddle. Blythe's admiration of his young friend door opens, and the elder gambler puts in an appearance, and has his say, in a quiet way, which their road wagon, he demands to know the story of only reconvinces the Boy Jockey that, if the filly is his life. For answer, True Blue astonishes the Kensaved from being poisoned or maimed, and preserved to win the race, it must be by his own watchfulness, and by getting entire control of the stable where she is kept—a pretty hard thing for him, a mere boy and a stranger, to do.

CHAPTER VI.—To lay all the evidence he had obhe looked more civilized. Why had he doffed his favorite flannel, buck-skin and moccasins to don this CHAPTER III.—The Boy Jockey—who will persist "city toggery?" His heart made answer—to look less

Gray and the Boy Jockey were confronted by English of age." Tom, now in liquor and bent on destroying True CHAPTER IV.—Before True Blue can escape from | Blue. The trainer's anger had been hightened by the stable, he is confronted by English Tom and two his repulse at the stall of Aphrodite, where the keep-"gentlemen"—the real scoundrels in the wicked er in charge—a faithful old slave named Pharaohconspiracy, which was not only to ruin Blythe, but had refused to allow him to come near the filly. to compel Cora to wed one of them. One was Frank | This at once showed him that Mr. Blythe knew all; Holman, a professional "sport" and a handsome, and so when he confronted the owner and True daring young fellow; the other was a man of fifty, Blue, he meant mischief. But Pharaoh was on Blythe, curiously. apparently, named James Hudson, a cousin of hand; with his giant strength he kept the English Henry Blythe, a regular gambler by profession, and ruffian and fighter from doing any harm. Then a subtle, artful rogue, through and through. The happens an exciting event. True Blue arranged to brutal Englishman is going to assault the Boy Jockey | fight the bully with fists; and a regular "mill" en-

style that took all the fight out of him, and True Blue had bruises which he wore a whole week.

CHAPTER VIII.—After this exciting "mill," the three retired to a deserted stable for a conference, when a shot was heard and True Blue fell over, but Tom trying to escape. "Crack!" Almost before seat. True Blue had leaped over the partition, he had fired. Tom fell, with a shattered leg. But, as the Boy Jockey came up, the ruffian flung up his arm to shoot the boy in the breast. Again True Blue was CHAPTER V.—True Blue's object in coming on to ended the matter by laying hands on Tom's second,

> CHAPTER IX.-Mr. Blythe stands bravely by the Cochran's indictment for murder, he dispatches Lawyer Gray for the necessary papers. True Blue scoundrels will be confounded to see their enemy in is so enthusiastic that, as they go riding along in tuckian by asking, in intense tones: "Did you ever know a horseman named Tracy

AN EVENTFUL CAREER.

lence, as though pondering over the question hairs stained, his face horribly distorted, his weary struggle. asked him by the boy jockey, whose gaze was great goggle eyes staring blindly up into my "Thus he spoke to me, as we filled in the last riveted upon him with an intensity that was al- facemost painful.

don't look it," uttered True Blue, giving no out- believed I was dying in that horrible, suffocating | doubled force. ward sign of the bitter disappointment he felt at heart. "The man I ask about was living in this city fifteen years ago. He was rich, and a "I believe my good angel was directing me how to act, through all that strange, sad scene, as through the long, dreary days that followed."

description, but none of the name of Talbot. mon's eyes. ious to find him?—if it is not a secret," added freight.

my private career, must remain a secret be- after we made New Orleans, the captain was

riosity gratified as any spoiled child.

to his subject. until I was little better than one bruise from | body together. head to foot.

on the streets to beg or steal, as the opportunity | many a subsequent occasion. offered, and according to what we brought to "It was during the hight of the epidemic that him at night, so he treated us.

"I must have been very obstinate, or else un- friend I ever had. usually stupid, for I can remember that my al- "I was wandering idly along the edge of the with a good, hot supper, all those who had been | high-water mark. more than commonly lucky in their day's work | "I could see that he was just recovering from pick pockets in a workmanlike manner, and easy to dig into.

similar accomplishments. hand, and with my strength doubled through | was the most important act of my life. head with all my might.

"The name sounds familiar to me," the old down in the darkest corner of a heavily rolling | may be that I reminded him of the little boy he gentleman said at length. "But if I ever knew | vessel, with the air around me close and foul | had just buried. But then, as though awaking him, it must have been many years ago-before smelling. I can remember screaming franti- from a dream, he bade me go away-not to cally at the top of my voice, then all at once linger in that doomed spot-that he already "I am about twenty years of age, though I growing too weak and ill to cry aloud, though I felt the fever burning in his veins with re-

"I know a thousand men who answer that | while crazed by the dead-alive stare of old Si- | gradually returned to life and strength.

about him for you. But why are you so anx- different ports between to land or take in what little of good there still remains in my

Blue, after a barely perceptible pause. "This, from, was like heaven after purgatory.

tween us two. You agree to this?" stricken down by Yellow Jack, and died of the The old gentleman nodded rapidly. He was black vomit before the sun set. The sailors as curious as common report declares woman to scattered, for fear of being placed in quarantine, be, and as impatient of delay in having that cu- and I was left to fight my way alone in the great

"I'll never open my lips until you give me | "For many weeks and months I led the life free permission," he declared, fidgeting upon his of a homeless, masterless dog, living upon the scraps I could pick up around the market, and Observing this, True Blue at once plunged in- sometimes—though this was a rare occurrence, for the yellow fever was raging not only in the "My earliest recollection of the past only goes | city, but throughout the entire South, and there back to the time when I was about five years | was no travel and but little business transacted, old. I was then living in a great city, which I | save such as was connected with the care and now know was New York. I was a dirty, rag- burial of the dead-I picked up a rare sixpence ged little wretch, half starved and daily beaten or shilling, which sufficed to keep my soul and

"It was during this terrible time that I be-"There was quite a family of us, boys and came habituated to the sight of death in its most girls, and the head of this family was an old loathsome form, and the severe training I re-Dutch Jew. He sent us out every morning up- ceived then, has stood me in good stead upon

I made the acquaintance of the best and truest

lowance was more curses than caresses—and the | bay, when I came upon a man who was digging old reprobate did kiss and fondle and reward a grave beside four other mounds, just above

-and more kicks and cuffs than either. This an attack of yellow fever, and he was still so was principally because I couldn't or wouldn't | weak that he was forced to rest, every few molearn what he tried to beat into me-how to ments, though the moist sandy soil was very

"Perhaps because I was tired of doing no-"One evening-I believe he was half-drunk- thing, and weary of my own companionship, or he beat me until I was afraid he meant to kill | it may be that I hoped to get a square meal—be me outright. Just who it was, I never knew, that as it may, I advanced and offered to assist but some one thrust a heavy object into my | in digging the little grave. And that, save one,

fear and pain, I struck the old man upon the "I helped the man bury his dead—a fair-haired boy of about my own age—and then he told "He fell to the floor like a log-only groaning | me his story. Though only an humble fisheronce, then lying still as though already dead. | man, with four children and a sickly wife to And I stood over him, a blood-stained hatchet support out of his scanty earnings, he was as happy as the day was long until, less than one "To this hour I do not know whether old month before, the yellow fever came into his Simon died from that blow, or recovered from home and took away his loved ones, beginning it to torture other unfortunate children; for, with the wife and mother. Though ill himself, with a horrible fear of the hangman, I rushed he had watched over, nursed and cared for them out into the dark night and never paused until, until, one by one, he placed them in their graves. utterly worn out, I sunk down upon one of the | As each one died and was laid away to rest, it piers, and buried my face in my hands, trying in seemed as though a piece of his heart was buried vain to shut out that frightful sight—the old in the same grave, until now there was nothing HENRY BLYTHE drove on a few rods in si- man lying there in his blood, his long white for him but to die and forever end the long and

grave. No doubt he was partly crazed with "The next thing I remember was crouching grief and the trials he had undergone, and it

CHAPTER VII.—Poor Little Joe Craydock had passionate lover of racing, if, indeed, he did not pecting to be confronted by a ghost, the sailors | "John Maclise—that was his name—lay for been removed by his father, and the two gamblers, have horses in training. He was tall, dark, lifted the hatches and finally discovered me. weeks in a state of utter exhaustion, and I to some secret hiding-place, and Mr. Blythe, Lawyer good-looking, and apparently about thirty years How I came there, I could not tell them, nor do watched beside him night and day, scarce lying I know myself. I suppose I sought shelter there down until the fever wore itself out, and he

"This was the beginning of a friendship that Still, if he was prominently connected with the "The vessel was a coaster, plying between even death was powerless to kill, and to the turf, as recently as you say, I can find out all New York and New Orleans, stopping at the teachings and prayers of that friend, I owe

"The captain and men, though rough, were "Though only a poor fisherman, he was a "Because I have good reason to believe that kind-hearted fellows, and my life during that good scholar and a gentleman born. During Tracy Talbot is my father," returned True trip, when compared with what I had escaped the long evenings, and on the days when it was too stormy for us to go out after fish, he taught and have excuse for shooting him down, for he knew | sued, in which the Englishman was punished in a | together with whatever else I may tell you of | "But this did not last long. The very day me patiently, and soon awakened my desire to and interested as was the master.

the innermost depths of his heart. "But I lit out for a more congenial climate." reckon it was written at my birth that I was to hard, bitter laugh.

"I found him dead in his bed one morningthe blackest I ever expect to see dawn in this world! And in his hand, as though he had been expecting the end, was a paper willing to me

all he might die possessed of. will was respected, and as I told them that I "Every place of this kind-every mining his strange agitation, until at length he burst Divil." paying me the money-nearly three hundred | 'salted down' his man for that day; nor was | him to kill me!"

money to buy me an outfit and pay my way in ten other men in the city.

least make living wages. honestly believe he did not draw one sober yourself were in a place of safety. breath during the entire voyage.

away in the hold—where they may lie yet, for You may think it strange that some one night while he was inspecting the plate of an old —and to avenge her wrongs upon his head, more success than did their nine of 1876, but tendant bulldogs were muzzled and stowed that I couldn't bear to spoil his fun. before we went ashore.

diately scattered, each his own way.

and when I wakened in the morning, I had been | roll-call of 'cold meat.' charge to a policeman, who promptly 'run me | ing, did the business for Dan the Divil. streets for twice that number of days.

after a week of starving, I managed to secure a unfortunate wretches. situation—that of cook to a company of eight, several months.

ger who had already made his pile, I set to work | death for granted. like a man.

breaker and dealer. This paid better, but still | up, one by one. Express agents, to ride on their route.

I performed my duties to the satisfaction of all tioned her name." once more. The red-skins got their backs up, man. and one night they went for me-and reached me, too!

log from the saddle.

much so that the boys raffled off my boots, hat for life. of the rest.

lay there for several months, and when I did | night have I sat beside him in the dark, a re- "Dan was trapped, and he knew it. If he THE professional championship contests have get about, my occupation was gone, since I volver in each hand, expecting with every mo- made a bold dash at the enemy, he would be quite a history. Prior to the organization of

"Having nothing better to do, I hung around | the Divil out to a shameful death. at the gold mines.

express rider, had totally unfitted me for set- of my body. tling down to the dull drudgery of common wandered to and fro, until at last I found myself in the Celestial City—so named from its bewhole country.

nite end to live and work for."

CHAPTER XI.

" DAN THE DIVIL." citable old gentleman, who fairly lost sight of part of the sum. all present disagreeables in following the unassuming narrator through the lights and sha- night, Dan showed me that there had been some- made the red-haired man write down the confesdows of his truly-eventful life.

Through all that had been said, the twain had | plete success. draw his rig.

end of that strangely-varied story, and as the planation was very simple. shortest way to freedom, the boy jockey picked | "The mine was a vast 'pocket,' where the hampered by a young woman and her child. second-baseman; Rad- and Lady Thornton and daughters, the Brazilian end—that is, the present hour.

time, and seen some hard crowds, but the three which had been carefully picked over, was him upon the streets, unless he acknowledged mores' 34 and 20. ways present on these occasions. Our own noor four hundred bodies—the souls among them | drawn up to the surface and washed, there be- her as his lawful wife. Of course he refused, The champion team of that year included: Mc- tables are well represented in the justices of the could have been counted upon your fingers, and | ing enough dust in it to account for the miners | for he was then on the eve of marrying a rich | Vey, catcher; Spalding, pitcher; Gould, first- | Supreme Court, especially Justices Strong and that without crowding-that made up the popu- sticking to the claim, yet not rich enough to in- heiress. He said that the woman was weak and baseman; Shaffer, Harlow, the general of the army, navy and

and supper, with an occasional free lunch when nearly worked out, and made me a present of and in her grief would forget to put her threats as assistant. In 1873 the Bostons' won and lost while those of the gentlemen who venture upon business was unusually brisk. I remember one the claim, and I had the papers recorded in due into execution, at least until it would be too games were 42 and 16 to the Philadelphias' 36 the rollers are remarkable either for the grace-

"If those days could only have lasted, how he learned the truth—that the thunder was the ble on that score. different might have been my story!" said True | friendly talking of revolvers, and the hailstorm

"You know that to be a fact?" hesitated the claim. be a vagabond all my life," he added, with a old gentleman, with a puzzled look at the sober doubt your word, but-"

have stretched the facts a little, but the truth | But he more than repaid me in the end. not even now talk about that day, and the few | with their boots on. However, let that pass, | to tell my story to him.

Celestial City an exception. "For some weeks I wandered about the city | "Dan the Divil' he called himself, and seemlike the ghost of my former self, not knowing ed proud of the title. A giant in size, a profeswhat to do. But at length I resolved to try | sional bruiser, who had made his mark in the my fortunes in California, of which, for several 'squared circle' before leaving the old country, sumed True Blue, after a brief pause, during deed, upon my shoulder, in India ink, and it was first-baseman; Barnes, second-baseman; Anson, years past, I had heard such marvelous tales, quick as a panther and strong as a bull, quarrel- which a sudden hoarseness seemed to have over- my casual mention of this mark that led to the third-baseman; Peters, short-stop; Glenn, leftand without much trouble I shipped on board a some when sober, and doubly so when half- taken his voice, and remained with him through discovery. vessel which was bound to Frisco, as a green | drunk, which was his usual condition, he had | this portion of his story; "I thought he had hand, preferring to save my little store of done more to populate the graveyard than any suddenly gone crazy, and freshened the light to returned to this place to report, and receive his Bostons regained their lost laurels, and they flew

lestial City, yelling like an infuriated lunatic, and powder-marked face as he repeated the Out of money, Dan tried to raise some, after the ing caught and pitched for the champion nine "I found life on the ocean wave in this vessel | discharging his revolvers in the air, or whatever | strange words. coaster. The captain was naturally a tartar, ther alive or inanimate. It was really amusing us before Dan Clark finished his story. There labor. and his disposition was not improved by the to see how the people strained every nerve to were so many questions to ask and answer, and strong liquor which he drank so freely that I get out of the big fellow's way-provided you he was never a very fluent talker.

afloat. But they carried matters too far, and self to shoot. He seemed so utterly unconscious ing doubt in my mind. agement of the vessel—the captain and his at- take such exquisite delight in 'playing circus,' ling the old country. He was wanted by the Tracy Talbot. Not for his sake—but to learn, The career of the Bostons during 1877 was

all I know to the contrary—most certainly none | who had been injured by him, or who had lost a | country gentleman, but he managed to give | though I died upon the gallows the next hour! | they did not play up to the high mark of their of our number took the trouble to release them | relative or a friend through his recklessness, did | them the slip, and came across the water for the not 'lay for' and shoot him down, but a repu- good of his health. "We landed at Frisco, safely enough and | tation like that so bloodily earned by Dan the | "Unfortunately he chose the same line of life | he could, and bear witness to my identity in | course, to the extent it was in 1876." without any trouble; a simpler matter than it Divil is a better safeguard than a coat of proof after landing at Castle Garden, and after a case my search was successful. would be now. Then it was every man for him- armor. No doubt there were many who would brief but very successful season, another acciself, and the devil for his neighbor. We knew | gladly have killed the bully, could they have | dent happened him in the course of business, | and that, with my part of the gold already dug, that no one would trouble the ship until those been sure that their first blow—for they would and he was obliged to change his base of operato whom her freight was consigned should grow | never have time to deal a second—would prove | tions once more—finally bringing up in this | start on. Dan insisted on my taking charge of ments, took place at Central Park on Jan. 22d, impatient, but we hastened ashore and imme- instantly fatal. More than one did make the town.

thrown out of the house, and then given in | in the mine which he and his mate were work- ners, though by so doing he became acquainted

morning I was fined fifty dollars, and being un- | coolly deciding that the shortest way to wind up | money them all appeared to think about venturing "When my time was out, I was only too anx- down the shaft to see what had really happened,

"Those passing by at the time had heard a Talbot put up. who were bound for the Feather river diggings; wild scream of terror, cut short by a rumbling "One day I chanced to find a small 'pocket' | curred. No doubt they thought it a rare chance | thin partition, Dan learned the name of the man of gold, and buying an outfit from a lucky dig- to get rid of Dan the Divil, and so they took his whom he intended to rob—and the peculiar cir-

"For nearly two years I worked away, but | Clark, but I couldn't stand that, and though | Tracy Talbot indelibly upon his memory. to keep my head above water. Tiring of this | them, I knew that there were too many white | when the convivial party broke up, and the life, I turned stage driver, then horse-trainer, men in the crowd for that, and I brought them | light was put out and all became still in Tracy

I received a liberal offer from one of the Pony that of a woman! Never once had her secret enough, even though he waited until he could been suspected. No one save Dan knew aught hear the heavy breathing of the man in the next said, gravely: "I accepted this offer, and for nearly a year of her story, and to this day he has never men- room.

by the explosion, the flesh of his face, breast and | the chamber. I lay without life or motion. The odds were explosion as much as possible. Yet she died, coal. heavy against my ever getting up again-so and he was saved, though blinded and a cripple

"Of course I recovered, since I am here, but I for love or money. And more than one long against the closed door.

paid off, and started to try my luck once more | minutes of hot work ended it, and the next day | venture, but for the strange words of Tracy | palm. In 1870, the Chicagos defeated them, and "But the wild and free life I had led as a pony and a doctor was taking several bits of lead out

"After that I had an easier time, though I gainer instead of losing anything by that night's the defeat of the famous Cincinnati Red Stockdigging, and in hopes of striking a better lead, I had both Dan and myself to nurse, for no one work. would come near us to lend a helping hand.

almost bewildered me. daytime, lest I should be followed, and I knew Dan awaken the sleeper, and Dan obeyed, for to June, 1870; and it was after the well-known that there were scores of men in Celestial City | the pistol muzzle covered his every movement, THE boy jockey was not permitted to tell his who would hardly hesitate about slitting the and he knew that to refuse would be death.

It has been thought best to omit his frequent and his mate had struck a wonderfully rich and and the other do likewise, as witness. ous plan, but its very audacity made it a com- well-trained.

been circling round the race-course, but now | "During the eight months which had elapsed | the first time in his life, for in Tracy Talbot he | 7 to the Bostons' 22 and 10, and the Chicago | ice in its smoothness and lack of friction. those who had charge of the track, made their since their striking pay dirt, Dan and his mate had met his master. And when he left that club's 20 and 9. Two games in which the Ath- Around this bed runs a raised platform, formappearance with harrows, scrapers and sprink- had taken out over sixty thousand dollars' worth room, he had consented to perform the task re- letics were defeated being declared forfeited, ing an amphitheater capable of accommodating lers, to prepare the course for the afternoon of gold! I know that this sounds incredible— quired of him by his master; and he did so, that while one game in which the Bostons lost was upward of a thousand spectators. On Monday races, and Blythe was politely requested to with- not but that other 'finds' had proved quite as very day. rich, but that this vast amount of gold should "It was a strange, horrible thing that Tracy | ing in any essential point from the games given | fashionable, as these nights have been selected True Blue began to feel the want of his dinner, have been collected and stored away without Talbot hired him to do, and I found it hard to to the Athletics. The champion nine of 1871 in- by the members of the diplomatic corps for a but the old gentleman was resolved to hear the any outsider suspecting the truth, yet the ex- believe.

it, laid 'way over anything I had ever met. a dangerous man as Dan the Divil.

brightly, one day as we were at dinner. When hardly pay 'board wages,' and so I had no trou- an angel of beauty, Dan said—and her child. baseman; Barnes, second-baseman; Shaffer,

"I had recently formed a new acquaintance, Blue, with a long-drawn sigh that came from | no more than the pattering of stray bullets—he | and having tested him pretty thoroughly, I took

> "I was still obliged to devote much of my face of his young companion. "Not that I time to Dan, who was strangely changed since lock. By that means he might get back the pathe accident. Now he was as fearful and timid pers he had given his employer. "Well," laughed the boy jockey, "I may as a child, and often tried my patience sorely.

CHAPTER XII.

WHO WAS TRACY TALBOT?

"It was a strange, almost incredible story "I had Dan the Divil covered a dozen differ- that he told, but I felt that it was no more than

police for a little accident which happened one | through his lips, what had become of my mother | somewhat checkered. They met with much

secure a room adjoining that in which Tracy

cumstances which followed closely upon the "I had no particular cause for liking Dan | heels of that night's work, fixed the name of

Talbot's room. But Dan the Divil was a rapid

"Dan never traveled without his tools, and in chamber, the door upon which he was at work, tion.' "Alive-but so terribly mangled and battered | noiselessly yielded to his touch, and he entered

"I got away from them, at last, and deliv- arms burned almost to a crisp, that his escape "He moved the slide of his dark lantern, and ered my mail in good order—then dropped like a was little less than a miracle. Dan the Divil saw a man lying upon the bed, sleeping heavily, though he called himself, he had thrown himself | but that one glance told him that he had made a "My back was bristling with arrows, like the face downward upon the blast, in the vain hope great mistake. The man lying there had fiery quills on a hedgehog, and for more than a week, of saving his mate, by confining the force of the red hair, while Tracy Talbot's was black as a

"At that moment the gas was turned on, and the room was filled with a blaze of light. A and weapons; luckily my clothes were too full "Alone I watched over him and nursed him sharp click-click, and Dan the Divil wheeled, to of holes for decent use, so they escaped the fate | back to life, for so great was the general hatred | be confronted by a loaded revolver in the hand and fear that I could not get any one to help me, of Tracy Talbot, who stood leaning his back

alarmed, and his escape cut off. afraid of waking the red-haired sleeper, assured tests were inaugurated. him that if he was sensible, he should be the

ing the roughest, wickedest mining camp in the grew sufficiently strong to understand how he knew that a cool, iron-nerved man like rivals—a task they accomplished, as they won things were working, and one day told me Tracy Talbot would not have hesitated a mo- two out of the three games when they formed "And there I made a discovery that changed where I would find his hidden store of gold, ment before shooting him down. And believ- the championship series. The Atlantic nine, it the whole course of my life, and gave me a defi- giving me an estimate of the amount, which ing this, he promised to do whatever his trapper | will be remembered, first broke in upon the pre-

"I did not dare attempt to unearth it in the "Taking him at his word Tracy Talbot bid had attended the Red Stockings from May, 1869,

the boy jockey should be stretched out to an un- whole camp, as the surest way of preventing room should sound, he was to alarm the house the matter of awarding the pennant in hand best quality of Trinidad asphalt, was put down comfortable length, while all that is strictly any one from taking up and working a claim and make all haste back to arrest the burglar. would have declared them champions during under the special supervision of Dr. Filbert, of essential could be recorded in so much less anywhere near him. It was a bold and hazard- The red-haired man obeyed, like a little dog, their first campaign. As it was, the award was Philadelphia, and measures nearly 18,000 square

up the thread where he had dropped it, and gold lay thickly upon the bed-rock, in beans and That he had deceived her by a mock-marriage, cliffe, short stop; Cuthbert, left-fielder; Sensen- minister and other representatives of the differseated in the wagon beneath the tree, where we nuggets, small and large. These could be col- and then, when tired of her, cast her off. That derfer, center-fielder, ent legations, with their families, are present. beheld them once before, went steadily on to the lected by hand, and were stowed away until a was four or five years before. Now she came | with Tom Pratt and Bechtel as assistants. In | The representatives of China and Japan have favorable opportunity occurred of adding them to him, with a child which she swore was his, as 1872 the Boston club won the pennant by a score also developed a remarkable proficiency in this "I've been in a good many rough places in my to the growing horde, unseen. Then the dirt, well as her own, and threatened to denounce of won and lost games of 39 and 8 to the Balti- healthy and graceful amusement, and are allation of Celestial City at the time I first struck | duce anybody to become close neighbors to such | sickly; that she was so persistent mainly be- | third-baseman; G. Wright, short-stop; Leonard, | army officers, senators and representatives, accause of the child, which she idolized; that if it left-fielder; H. Wright, center-fielder; and companied by their families. Many of these "There were dead men for breakfast, dinner "Dan declared that the 'pocket' was not was taken from her, she would lose all heart, Francy Rogers, right-fielder, with Birdsall ladies are graceful and accomplished skaters, fresh pilgrim who audibly wondered at the form. If the truth had been known, of course late to work him harm.

know more, until the pupil was quite as eager | while the sky was clear and the sun shone out | long before, but in everybody's opinion, it would | Tracy Talbot himself pointed out the woman— catcher; Spalding, pitcher; Manning, first-Dan watched his chance, and stole the little boy | third-baseman; George Wright, short-stop;

-took the train and left the State. him into partnership, and we began working the child, as Talbot had ordered—it may be that he sistant. In 1874 the Bostons' victories and dethought it well to keep a proof of the fine gen- feats were 52 and 18, against the Mutuals' 42 and tleman's crime, believing it born in lawful wed- 23 and the Athletics' 33 and 23. The champion

of his thankless charge, sold it to an old 'fence,' regular positions, with O'Rourke at first-base was bad enough. The graveyard was the most "One night when he could not sleep, and I who had bought from him the proceeds of more and George Hall and Thomas Beals as assistants. populous portion of the city, and very few per- was feeling rather blue, I began to think over than one robbery. That fence was a trainer of In 1875 the Bostons' victories and defeats were "That was five years ago and over, yet I can- sons took up their abode there who didn't die my past life, and something seemed urging me young thieves as well. He was a Dutch Jew, 71 and 8—the best record ever made—against 54 named Simon Johns.

story of the boy jockey.

old plan, but ill-luck clung to him. He was for five successive years, Barnes also playing at vastly different from my experience upon the struck his fancy would make a good mark, whe-

California, where I met him. finished his story, and I went to work in the White, first-baseman; George Wright, second-"Of course the mates took their cue from him, ent times, ready to drop him, if I found him the truth, though I cross-questioned him closely mine, like one in a dream. I did not see my baseman; Sutton, and if ever there was one, our ship was a hell getting too familiar, yet I could never bring my- upon every point, that there might be no linger- way clear when night came, nor for nearly a short-stop; Leonard, left-fielder; O'Rourke, week after. Then I resolved to give my whole | center-fielder; and Murnan, right-fielder, with one dark night there was a change in the man- of the danger he was running, and appeared to Tan made no secret of his reasons for leav- life, if necessary, to searching for my—for Shafer and W. White as assistants.

> "Though with fear and trembling, Dan finally teams of 1874 and 1875. It was still somewhat agreed to come with me, to aid in the search if of an experimental year with them, but not, of

"I sold my share of the mine to my mate,

"That was the man's name. There was a gay laughed True Blue, once more the careless, clined to take further part in the contest. This my wages was the grub I ate—and so I spent explosion, and the smoke that shot up through party of bloods in the chamber that night, and devil-may-care lad. "Maybe we can pick up a conduct was objectionable in the highest degree the narrow opening told them what had oc- as he patiently waited with his ear against the lunch at the stables. If so, that will be best, and reflected discredit on the skips who indulged for we've got some work to do-the sooner we in it, they being A. Phillips and J. R. Smith, of "But I can't take her out of training-"

am not to ride her."

I was not satisfied, and drifting to Sacramento, | "Dan's mate was dead—and the body was workman, and knew that he would have time met the surgeon, who had just finished his examination of English Tom's wounds, and who certainly no equitable rule.



EDITED BY HENRY CHADWICK.

Base-ball.

would not be fit for the saddle for a long time to | ment the howling, drunken mob would burst | shot down before he could reach him. Even | the Professional Association, in 1871, there was down my door, to drag what remained of Dan | should he succeed in this, the house would be | no official championship. Nominally, the Atlantics, of Brooklyn, were champions until 1869, the station until a train passed by, when I was | "Once the expected assault did come, but five "Still, he declared, he would have made the when the Cincinnati Red Stockings bore off the there were three new graves due on the hillside, Talbot, who, in a low, guarded tone as though next year the first regular championship con-The Boston club sprung into existence after

ings, in 1870, by the newly-organized Chicago "Dan believed this, for without some such | White Stockings, which club was placed in the viously uninterrupted career of success which defeat of the Reds, at Brooklyn, by 8 to 7, in an quite a success. The Washington papers of eleven-inning game, that the Chicago Whites January 20th, thus refer to the new skating heavy and incessant thunder and hail-storm, the deserted claim would have been jumped, 'Well, Dan did the work to save himself. Champion nine for the year were: Jas. White, they participate in the fun of the hour.

Leonard, left-fielder; H. Wright, center-fielder; "But he could not bring himself to kill the and Sweasy, right-fielder, with Birdsall as as-"He drifted to New York, and getting weary Leonard, Harry Wright and McVey in their that followed after. Enough that the informal since it does not particularly concern my story. "I did so, and for some time I did not notice "And I was the child stolen by Dan the Athletics. The team consisted of White, catchcould not think of remaining where every thing camp, big or little, had its bully—a sort of priv- out sobbing like a punished child. I tried to "But how could he be sure, after so many Barnes, second-baseman; Shaffer, third-basewould remind me of how much I had lost, the lieged butcher, who ran the place to suit his own soothe him, but he would not be comforted, and years—and he blinded for life—that you were man; George Wright, short-stop; Leonard, leftneighbors clubbed together and bought the ideas of what was proper, and who was wont to for a long time I could not understand what he really the child?" asked Henry Blythe, with a fielder; O'Rourke, center-fielder; and Manning, boats, nets and other property at a fair price, complain that business was dull, unless he had was trying to say: that my father had hired long breath that was almost a sigh, so intensely right-fielder, with Beals as assistant. In 1876 won and lost games of 52 and 14 to the Hart-"To make sure of knowing me again, if he fords' 47 and 21, and the St. Louis' 43 and 19. ever had occasion to bring me forward, Dan | The champion team of that year consisted of "WHEN Dan the Divil spoke those words," re- marked the letters 'T. T.,' with the date of the White, catcher; Spalding, pitcher; McVey, "Well, there is not much more to tell. Dan fielder, with Waite as assistant. In 1877 the look at him more closely. But my suspicions pay and the confession, but he failed to find the pennant as champions during the season the diggings, until I could 'strike it rich,' or at | "I have seen him 'run a muck' through Ce- were wrong, and I read the truth in his scarred Tracy Talbot; nor did they ever meet again. of 1878. It will be seen that White and Spald-"He served out his time, and then drifted to 31 and 17 against the Louisvilles' 28 and 20, and the Hartfords' 24 and 24. The champion team "It was broad daylight when Dan the Divil of 1877 was Brown, catcher; Bond, pitcher;

Curling.

his money as well, and I did so, depositing and the result was a signal victory for the New attempt, but that very doubt unsteadied their "That was in the fall of the year, and as he seventy-five thousand dollars in the Express York, Yonkers and Brooklyn clubs over those "I sought shelter in a sailors' boarding-house, nerves, and they were added to Dan the Divil's was fond of a good horse, Dan daily attended Company's office, and taking their receipt for of Jersey City, Newark and Paterson, by a total the Fall Meeting of the Jockey Club, here. He it. That amount is now in the bank here, to score of 264 to 191. It was an exceptional conrobbed of every cent. Of course I complained "But Dan's turn was called at last, and Celes- managed to get rid of every dollar he had, by our credit, and as much of it as you may need, test in every respect. In the first place the ten of the loss—and was beaten almost to a mummy, tial City took a holiday. A premature blast foolishly picking out the wrong horses as win-"Not a dollar will I touch-I will not pull divided up; five rinks being played on the reguwith my highly respected father, who conde- you down with me, if I am to fall," and as he lar curling lake, and five on a cleared space of in, for being drunk and disorderly. The next warmly pressed the hand of the boy jockey, ice on the large skating lake east of the bridge. there were tears in the old gentleman's eyes. At the former place the ice was simply horrible, able to pay the amount, was set to work on the the job would be to fill up the shaft—not one of "Dan concluded to get even, and he tried it on But he winked them rapidly away, and added and at the latter place but little better. It was that same night. He followed his man home— in a tone of forced jocularity: "I shall be very really more of a contest of muscle rather than to a hotel the name of which he has forgotten- proud-for I can point to my jockey who is strategic skill, it being hard work to get the ious to get out of such a hospitable city, and, or if there was any trace of life remaining in the and had the good fortune, as he then believed, to worth seventy-five thousand dollars—" "And who would be strongly tempted to the history of curling two of the Jersey rinks give the whole of it for a good, square meal!" left the lake where they were playing and deget the filly away from this place, the better." the Newark Club. The rinks they left were those of T. Malthman, of the Brooklyn Caledo-"You can give her all the exercise she needs | nian Club, and J. R. McConchie, of the St. on the half-mile track at your own place. There | Andrew's, who both kept on playing until time luck was against me, and I barely made enough some of the fellows threatened to bury me with "It lacked but an hour or so of day-dawn is danger of her being tampered with here, at was called, the former running up a score of least until you let it be generally known that I | 328 and the latter 316. A claim was put in on behalf of the latter for the club medal which Blythe drove rapidly to the stables, where he goes to the rink having the highest score, but

John Templeton's rink made the highest score "He may live, but it is very doubtful. I -40 to 15-and consequently he was awarded must take off his leg this afternoon, and his arm | the medal. The total score of the five rinks at concerned. But then my old luck turned up "Then he was alive?" asked the old gentle- half an hour from the moment of leaving his must follow, as soon as he can bear the opera- the regular curling lake was 148 to 83 in favor of New the York side, while at the large lake the [TO BE CONTINUED—COMMENCED IN No. 10.] totals stood at 116 to 108, the Jerseymen doing better there. The total was 264 to 191 in favor of New York. The extra scores at rinks 3 and 4 were not allowed.

The claim of the Brooklyn rink was made simply to bring about a clause in the constitution governing the disputed point in question.

Roller-skating Notes.

Worcester, Mass., has a new sensation, says the New York Clipper. It is their new fivethousand-dollar roller-skating rink, which is now in successful operation, and the inauguration of the fashionable exercise of "rinking" has set the society people there in quite an excited state. At the opening of the rink, just before Christmas, the mayor and corporation visited the building in a body, and the opening ceremonies were witnessed by a crowded and fashionable house. The original intention was to make the rink one for ice-skating, but these have proved failures to a more or less extent in the Atlantic cities of the States, and have been found decidedly deleterious to health. With roller-skating, however, not only is a graceful exercise at command, but a recreation which is "Just as I was on my last ounce of dust, Dan motive, without he desired to make him of use, field purposely to defeat their Red Stocking exactly suited for family patronage. The Worcester rink floor is managed by Peter Kynock, whom New York knows to be one of the most successful teachers of the art of roller-skating we have. Peter has been greatly missed by his lady patrons of the Brooklyn Rink.

THE roller-skating rink at Washington is

story without many interruptions from the ex- throat of their nearest relative for a hundredth were enabled to defeat the Reds, not only in resort: "A new and popular center of attracmade Dan the Divil confess that he had entered | Chicago, but also in Cincinnati. This loss of | tion to the pleasure-seekers of the capital dur-"While waiting for the friendly shelter of | the room for the purpose of robbing the inmates; | prestige rather cooled the ardor of the Cincin- | ing the winter months has been fairly inaugunati people, and during an interim of fault-find- rated in the Washington roller-skating rink, thing like method in his apparent madness. He sion, word by word; made Dan sign his name, ing, Harry Wright accepted an offer to manage which occupies a location in the most fashiona new club team in Boston, and he organized able quarter of the city. The building specially exclamations of surprise, doubt or approval, to- extensive deposit of gold in sinking their shaft, "This done, he bade the red-haired man go the now famous Boston Red Stockings, in the erected for the purpose is a commodious brick gether with the many questions which he asked and knowing what would happen if the secret down to the office and wait for one hour, when spring of 1871. They began with a new team, structure, not unattractive in its architectural and True Blue answered, lest the story told by was suspected, he made his name a terror to the he was to return. If the bell belonging to that and it was thought that the committee who had features. The skating bed, which is laid in the made in favor of the Athletics, of Philadelphia, feet, and gives an ample space for the evolutions "Dan the Divil was thoroughly cowed, for their record of games won and lost being 22 and of the skaters, and the surface of which rivals declared legal, under circumstances not differ- and Friday evenings the attendance is very cluded the following players: Malone, catcher; sort of relaxation on rollers from the weighty "He-Tracy Talbot-said that he was cruelly McBride, pitcher; Fisler, first-baseman; Reach, affairs of state. On these evenings Sir Edward

CHESS.

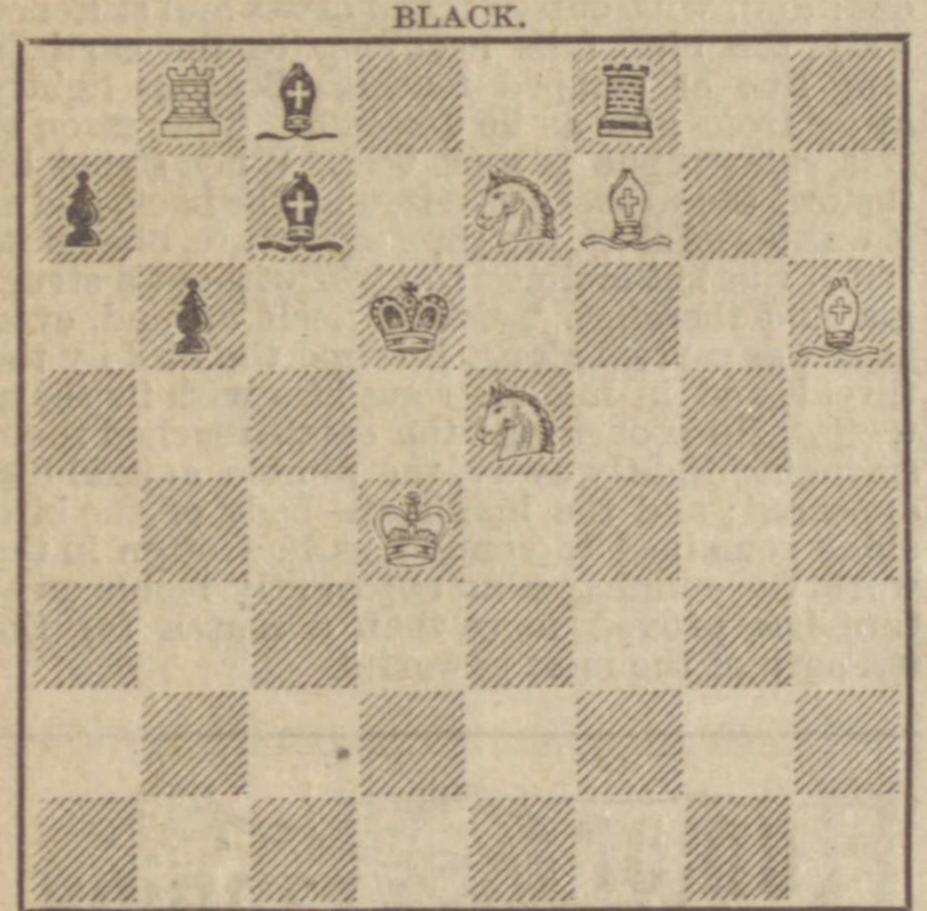
CHESS PLAYERS' DIRECTORY. NEW YORK CHESS ROOMS.—Café Engel, No. 356 Fourth street. NEW YORK CHESS CLUB.—Café Cosmopolitan, No.

11-2 Second avenue. MANHATTAN CHESS CLUB.—Café Logeling, No. 49

THE BROOKLYN CHESS CLUB meets daily in the Brooklyn Library Building, Montague street. WILLIAMSBURG PHILIDOR CHESS CLUB.-Turn Hall, 71 and 73 Meserole street. Meets for play on Wednesday and Friday evenings.

PROBLEM No. 13.

BY H. C.



WHITE. White to play and mate in two moves.

Chess Solutions.

J. A. Schmidt, Leavenworth, Kansas-correct. EUGENE J. SUPPER, New Brighton-correct. F. U. Scofield, Danielsonville, Conn.—Correct.

Chess Notes.

THE following presents quite a unique and curious problem in chess. It is by the noted Philadelphia player, Mr. G. Reichelm: Place all the men in their original battle array;

then Black's moves being the exact counterpart of White's 1: . White mates in 8 moves, with K. R. II. White mates in 8 moves, with Q. R. III. White mates in 8 moves, by double check. IV. White mates in 6 moves, with a Kt.



The Astley Belt Contest.

THE contest between O'Leary and Harriman, for the Astley belt, is to take place in New York -not in Boston, as first proposed, and the date named is the first week in March—a decision which don't appear to give satisfaction, either as to place or time. But the trustees of the belt so decide, and that settles it, we presume. A Herald reporter has this to say about it:

"This intelligence has taken by surprise the friends of Mr. O'Leary and the other American pedestrians who have intended to take part in the contest. The understanding of the conditions on which the belt can be held seems on this side of the Atlantic to be different from that on the other. Mr. O'Leary some time ago said that he expected to walk for the Astley belt in May, and until a few days ago neither he nor any of his friends had had the least intimation of any other views being entertained by the trustees or by the challengers. It would seem now that Sir J. D. Astley is piqued against O'Leary, and having backed Rowell to walk with him, proposes that the time and place for the trial shall

It is understood, however, that O'Leary is ready at any moment. O'Leary's agent is stated

be such as may best suit himself."

to have said:

"O'Leary is all right. He has all along intended to make this his best race. He has acted from the first in a spirit of the utmost fairness. I have heard from O'Leary, who is now at the Hot Springs. He does not consider the course taken by the trustees as fair. It is certainly arbitrary, but if they stick to it, it will probably | On the sixth mile Holske showed a little to the hold. He is not going to lose the belt on account of any technicality. By the rules, as they were understood by him, he has until the 23d of June to hold the belt, but must give notice one month before the time when it may be contested. He will have something to say about this injustice. Public opinion will be strongly against it."

Trying to Force the Champion.

O'LEARY'S possession of the Astley Belt verifies the adage: "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." A host rise up to challenge him. In Great Britain at least a dozen men are eager for the trophy; but, as the champion did not seem inclined to give the "Britishers" a chance to win back the belt, Sir John Astley himself comes forward to compel the American to a new trial. The Sporting Life (London) announces that Sir John had dispatched a cablegram to O'Leary to the effect that he (Sir John) intended sending Rowell to New York to compete for the trophy. The Life adds:

"Rowell does not appear disposed to be stalled off.' By the next outgoing mail he will forward articles for O'Leary's signature, and Sir John Astley has placed a further sum of £90 (making £100 in all) in our hands on behalf of Rowell, to bind the match, thus covering O'Leary's money. No one is debarred from entering into the contest, the only proviso being that all other competitors must have their stake money (£100) down in our hands one month prior to the date fixed for the commencement of the match, which must take place on or before the first week in March next, as O'Leary is bound by the conditions to compete within three months from the issue of any challenge."

As the match with Harriman is now on we presume it will dispose of the Rowell challenge —at least for the present.

An Odd Match.

A SOMEWHAT singular match between Ed. | Holske kept increasing his lead till the end Hester street, in New York city.

following conditions: Van Ness to cover his time previous to this, 4h. 9m. 19s. Toole of half-miles in consecutive half-hours; Belden to Bangor, was second, having made his twentybe allowed only twenty minu es to each half- five miles in 4h. 16m. 23s. Harriman made his mile, which renders it necessary for Belden to | fifty miles in 9h. 3m. 45s., coming in about a walk a mil and a half in every sixty minutes, mile behind Toole and a mile and three-quarters Feb. 1st, she had accomplished 1,035 quarters. while Van Ness in the same time is only to pun- behind Holske. ish one mile. Therefore it will be seen that Van the nice point to be decided being whether forc- Waltham Boat Club; John Howirhan, Nonpa- five minutes.

purse of \$1,000.

The Miller and Ross Walk.

THE fifty-hour match between Professor Miller and Mr. Ross, which took place at the Academy of Music, in Baltimore, had a brilliant finish at ten o'clock on the night of January 25th Leading society people were present in great numbers, and the interest and excitement intense over the "home contest. Miller forced the walk from the beginning, and took no sleep until his 100th mile. Ross was pretty badly beaten, the score standing-Miller 131 miles Ross 105 miles. The report says: ." Miller was off the track fifteen hours and Ross twenty hours and nineteen minutes, Miller's actual average being nearly four miles an hour. He made his last mile in fifteen minutes.

"The enthusiasm was intense, and as Mayor Latrobe presented the medal to the winner, Miller was greeted with uproarious applause. He probably realized \$600 out of the receipts Miller was in good condition at the finish, and though greatly fatigued and somewhat haggard, expressed himself as feeling remarkably

Pedestrianism at Asbury Park.

THERE was a large attendance at Educational Wallace, 2h. 9m. 13s.

made the distance in 2h. 38m. 52s., and J. Car- 26m. 41 3-4s. roll in 2h. 51m. 15s., being just one mile behind In the one-mile run there were entered: T. C. Anness when the latter finished.

Feb. 1st, by several interesting affairs—among | Boston Athletic Club; Jeremiah Howirhan, them the one-mile walk of D. Sullivan, which Nonpareil Athletic Association; J. T. Seabury, is reported as 8m. 28s.—"the best amateur Union Athletic Club. Thatcher won the race time on record." Mr. Thatcher did the mile time, 5:53 3-8—Howirhan second. ing the day, the best time was made by Edward | Holt, Boston Athletic Club; W. O'Keefe, Yorksteps per mile.

The Hebrew Fair Matches.

week of January, in Boston, a walking match after the start and walked in splendid form. was finely contested. The contestants were E. After the first half-mile Holt moved quietly into C. Holske, of New York city (formerly of the second place and began to press on the leader. Harlem Athletic Club and amateur champion of the world for one and three miles during 1877); Christopher Toole, of Bangor, Me.; John D. Wayne, of the Boston Athletic Club; B. F. Nelligan, of Cambridge; Owen McDermott, of Boston; Frank F. Dole, of Lawrence, and F. L. Edwards, of New York. The distance was twenty-five miles. There being two prizes, the first \$50, second \$10.

Charles A. Harriman, who is matched to walk O'Leary for six days, also entered. He essayed to walk fifty miles, beginning at two o'clock, Jan. 29th, and getting through the first twentyfive miles in time to start on the second with the other contestants. He began at seven minutes past two o'clock and finished his twenty-five

miles without a break or rest in 3h. 37m. 35s. At half-past seven o'clock the contestants were sent off by J. Robinson, of the Manchester Athletic Club, England. At the start it seemed plain that the best walkers, as far as speed and style were concerned, were Holske, Nelligan and Dole.

Harriman started off with a strong, steady pace, which gave no evidence of any fatigue from his previous effort. Holske seemed to be a favorite with the audience, his gait making a favorable impression. Toole showed from the outset that he was not only a man of speed but a man who would hold out well. He walks very much like O'Leary, keeping his chest well forward and using his shoulders.

Nelligan shot away ahead after the first few laps, holding a good lead for some time, Toole second and Holske third. These positions were maintained with slight variation for some miles. front. He was in splendid condition and showed not the slightest signs of fatigue, while many of his competitors seemed considerably blown. On the eighth mile he went to the front with a dash. The eighth, ninth, tenth, eleventh, twelfth, and thirteenth miles were won by him with ease. He outwalked everybody, passing Harriman, Toole and Nelligan whenever he came up with them. He made the first thirteen miles in 2h. 45m. four laps, or one-third of a mile ahead of his next competitor, Harriman being over a mile and a half behind. When Holske began his fifteenth mile he was half a mile clear away from everybody and walking in splendid style. By this time the contest was narrowed down to Holske, Nelligan, Dole and Toole, in the order

At this point it was evident that the great struggle was to be for second place. Harriman spurted several times, but the three contestants for second could easily beat him on his best attempt at speed.

On the fifteenth mile Edwards left the track and on the sixteenth Dole, of Lawrence, who, up to that time, was third, retired.

On the nineteenth mile Holske completed his mile lead, Toole working up for the second place. The interest in the match now became intense and the backers of the several pedestrians encouraged their favorites stoutly. On the twentieth mile Toole, by a brilliant spurt, shot to the second place and began a steady attack on Harriman, who was in front of him. Harriman was helplessly in the rear as to distance 45s. and had no chance of winning except by an accident, but his trainer Robinson kept coaching him to keep ahead of Toole, and block him from getting to the front. So every time the young man started to spurt Harriman spurted also, and swung his arms and kept him from passing. The audience shouted "Fair play" several times, but without avail. Toole kept second place, however, and Nelligan dropped out on the twentieth mile and gave up the contest.

Belden of Milwaukee and a young New York | and finished his twenty-five miles at ten minutes amateur, L. P. Van Ness, is now being contested to twelve, having made the best amateur time in the old armory of the Fifth Regiment, on on record in this country for the same distance. The actual time was 3h. 56m. 13 1-4s. T. H. The proposition is for 2,000 half-miles on the Armstrong, of New York, had made the best

From this out the match was not exciting.

Ness has the advantage on time and Belden on THE grand amateur pedestrian tournament last, ended at 11 P. M., Feb. 1st, in favor of Car- beam, 26 feet; depth of hold, 11.4; draught of can be raised for home consumption or market distance, for it will take Van Ness forty-two was attended by a fair-sized audience. The roll, who made 129 miles to Mahoney's 107. days and sixteen hours to succeed, and Belden first event was the quarter-mile run, for which Burn's, the "State champion," gave an exhibi-

Athletic Club; Osman Armstrong, Riverside few hours from extreme exhaustion. Boat Club; John T. Downey, Fulton Athletic Associates; E. E. Merrill, Union Athletic Club; Fred Mott, Harlem Athletic Club, New York; William O'Keefe, Yorkville Athletic Club, New York; Charles Conner, Scottish-American Athletic Club, New York; T. H. Armstrong, Harlem Athletic Club, New York (amateur short distance champion of the world). Messrs. Gerry, Mott, O'Keefe and Conner failed to appear when time was called. T. H. Armstrong, of New York, won the race in 7m. 30s.; Merrill second, one-eighth of a second behind. The race was very close and exciting.

For the half mile run the following entries were made: Abe Kaufman, German Athletic Association; W. J. McArdle, Boston Athletic Club; J. M. Soule, Union Athletic Club; H. T. Smith, Resolute Boat Club; W. G. Drew, Union Athletic Club; C. Allen, Union Athletic Club, and J. F. Kane, Boston Athletic Club. McArdle and Kane did not appear. The race was between Soule and Allen, the former winning in 2m. 29s., Allen 4 seconds behind.

The next event was the three-mile walking match, in which were entered T. H. Armstrong, Hall, Asbury Park, N. J., Jan. 30th, to witness | Harlem Athletic Club, N. Y.; William O'Keefe, feats of pedestrianism. The twenty-five mile Yorkville Athletic Club; Oscar Walker, Union walk was won by J. Downs in 5h. 13m. 46s. The Athletic Club; Fred Mott, Harlem Athletic ten-mile match resulted as follows: J. Paterson, Club, New York; Charles Conner, Scottish-1h. 50m. 44s.; O. H. Brown, 2h. 7m. 36s.; C. American Athletic Club, New York; J. T. Coogan, Boston Athletic Club; E. W. Frisbee, Bos-time was 10m. 27s., and the unknown 10m. 22s. | the lead in the second mile and held it to the In the fifteen-mile walk Jan. 31st. Geo. Anness and, winning in 26m. 39 1-2s.; Holt second, time,

Thatcher, Harvard Athletic Club; Jacob C. The matches were closed Saturday evening, Bibber, Union Athletic Club; J. H. Maxwell,

in 9m. The five-mile walk was won by A. The closing performance was the seven-mile D. Baily, in 55m. 45s. The running race of two walk, for which there were nine entries, as folmiles was won by Frank Tilton in 14m. 52s.; lows: T. H. Armstrong, Harlem Athletic Club, John Carroll, 15m. 2s. Running one mile-W. New York; Charles Conner, Scottish-American Stout, 7m. 29s.; R. Wortman, 7m. 41s. In the Athletic Club, New York; Thomas H. Noonan, twenty-five-mile walk which took place dur- American Athletic Club, New York; W. H. Brand, which was 4h. 41m. 12s., averaging 1,488 | ville Athletic Club, New York; E. W. Frisbee, Boston Athletic Club; J. T. Coogan, Boston Athletic Club; Alexander W. Gerry, Boston Athletic Club; John Johnson, Catholic Lyceum, Brookline, Mass. All the entries reported ex-AT the great Hebrew Fair held the last | cept Conner and Coogan. Armstrong shot ahead On the third mile Noonan, of New York, was drawn off the track for unfair walking. The race was very exciting between O'Keefe and Holt for second place, and some excellent walking was done. Armstrong kept first place till the finish, winning in 1h. 3m. 58s.; Holt second, less than a minute behind.

The Bicycle Race.

A FEATURE of the Boston Hebrew Fair was a bicycle contest on the evening of Jan. 27th. Owing to the particularly cramped space allotted for the course, the obstructions of posts, boxes, booths, etc. just outside the ropes, and the very sharp turn at each end, it was at once a dangerous and delicate ride, from which a number of proposed contestants withdrew, at the last moment. There had been thirty entries, but only fourteen "came to the scratch" at starting time, 8 P. M.

The first race last evening was a two-mile spin by Messrs. J. C. Sharpe and W. H. Pierce. The riders appeared in a neat and attractive uniform, consisting of knee-breeches, brown or gray stockings, short riding-jackets, and natty caps. Eight circuits around the hall constituted a mile, but the track was anything but favorable for fast time. Sharpe and Pierce got away in grand style, the latter leading by a few yards. As he was about finishing the first circuit, the fork or sheering gear of Sharpe's machine snapped short off, but the rider escaped unharmed, and at once mounted a spare machine, which, luckily for him, had been left standing near by. Pierce, in the meantime, had gained nearly half a lap, but this distance was cut down to a few yards upon the next half-mile. On the seventh lap Sharpe passed to the front, and, soon after, completed his first mile, with a ten-foot lead, in 4m. 3s. Both kept up their speed during the next mile, Sharpe winning by about a dozen yards in 4m. 2s. His time for the two miles was 8m. 5s., and that of

Pierce 8m. 7s. The next race was for one mile, with four competitors, as follows: H. M. Pope, G. H. Lowell, J. P. Livermore and J. A. C. Wright. The first heat of this race was run by Pope and Lowell. The former won it in exactly 4m. In the next heat Wright defeated Livermore in 4m. and 4s. Then came on the final heat between the two winners, Pope and Wright. good start was obtained, but on the second lap Wright fell heavily to the floor and sprained his wrist, which necessitated his withdrawal. Pope went on and came in a winner in 4m. and 8 1-2s. It should be mentioned that Livermore was dismounted in his heat with Wright, from

time during the heat. The "slow race" was more or less a failure, only one man out of the whole number of starters being able to keep on his wheel. This was Mr. Pope, who was accordingly declared winner, going round the course once in 5m. and

which he was not able to recover lost space and

During the evening Mr. W. P. Pitman was induced to give an exhibition spin. He rode one mile in the fast time, for the course, of 3m. and

Pedestrian Notes.

MADAME ANDERSON'S walk, at Pittsburg, to end Monday, Feb. 10th, of 1,350 quarter-miles in as many consecutive quarter-hours, proves that the lady is not at all impaired in her staying powers by her extraordinary Brooklyn achieve-

CHICAGO furnishes its contestant for honors, in the person of Madame Lachapelle, who is attempting, at the Folly Theater, the feat of walking 2,700 quarter-miles in as many quarterhours. She had made 632 quarters, and was in good condition, on Feb. 1st.

MADAME ANDREWS, the East New York pedestrienne, engaged in walking 2,700 quarter miles in 2,700 consecutive twelve minutes, at latest reports was progressing, though showing evident weakness. At twelve o'clock Saturday,

THE Collyer-Goodwin 75-hour walking match ended Saturday evening, Feb. 1st, at 5:07 o'clock. Goodwin won the match, having made 216 miles and 5 laps in 73:52:10, while Collyer made only 199 miles in 73:43:14. Collyer went off the track at 8:38 and Goodwin at 9:07. Collyer ran his last quarter of a mile at the rate of 6:50 a mile, but as he could not catch up with his opponent within the allotted time, he went off the track, and was soon followed by Goodwin.

Rod and Gun Notes.

WACO, Texas, Jan. 27th, 1879. EDITOR YOUNG NEW YORKER: DEAR SIR—The following is the score of a I sent you an account:

H. M. Thomson .111111111110110111111110-17 W. Fort......11111101110111101111111111117 Won by W. S. Almond.

After the above match they shot two practice

five-ball matches.	The following	are	the	sco	ores:
The state of the s	FIRST SCORE.				
Jno. Thomson					
W. S. Almond					
W. Fort					
E. McCall		.1 1	1	1	1-5
H. M. Thomson		.1 1	1 0	1	1-4
	ECOND SCORE.				
Jno. Thomson					
W. S. Almond		.1 1	1	1	1-5
W. Fort		.1 1	1	1	1-5
E. McCall		.1 1	1	1	1-5
H. M. Thomson		.1 1	1 1	0	1-4
Thorn hos been	a alratina viv	1- 6-		11	

There has been a skating rink formed here, and while you enjoy skating on ice in New York, we, here in Waco, where the thermometer stands to-day seventy-two in the shade, are enjoying parlor-skating. The rink is opened every afternoon and night. Wednesday and expect his arrival, and get used to his presence Friday nights and Tuesday and Saturday after- without manifesting alarm. Of course this noons it is opened for ladies and gentlemen, the office should be deputed to the person who is inbalance of the week for gentlemen only.

I received your papers all right, and have shown them to the members of the "Gun Club." They all pronounce it the best paper of the kind they have ever seen. More anon. Yours truly, M. C. WILLIS.

Prizes For College Oarsmen.

THREE large silver challenge cups have been purchased by the Passaic, Triton, and Eureka Clubs of Newark, with money left in their hands after the successful regatta of last summer, and intrusted to the Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, with the understanding that they should be offered as prizes to college crews rowing under the auspices of the Association. Hitherto college oarsmen have been able to compete as amateurs for Association prizes, but it was the design in offering the prizes, to afford them an opportunity to row against each other only, while at the same time individuals and crews would not be prevented from competing for the ordinary Association prizes. It is argued, also, that the Association would be able to manage a regatta for the colleges better than they have generally managed them for themselves.

After admiring the prizes, six members of the Executive Committee were called to order by President Orville M. Remington of the Narragansett Boat Club, Providence. The other members present were H. W. Garfield of the Mutual Boat Club, Albany, Secretary and Treasurer; J. H. C. Watts of the Undine Rowing Club, Baltimore; T. W. Kennedy of the Passaic Boat Club, Newark: W. H. Allen of the Detroit Boat Club, and B. L. Keys of the Undine Boat Club, Philadelphia. A committee appointed to confer with colleges reported that Cornell, Bowdoin, Harvard, and Union preferred that the races should be for single sculls and in four-oared and eight-oared shells. Pennsyl vania University and Columbia preferred eight oared, six-oared, and four-oared shells: Yale and Wesleyan wanted single sculls and fouroared and eight-oared shells; Trinity wanted single sculls, pairs, and four-oared shells. The Committee decided that the races should be rowed in single sculls and in four-oared and eight-oared shells. All the colleges urged that the regatta should be rowed as early as possible. The replies of Yale and Harvard were to the effect that they considered the race with each other paramount, and they could not, therefore, undertake to send representative college crews.

that suggestion. tended to foreign colleges to take part in it.

A Model Yacht.

THE perfection to which yacht-building has been brought, in this country, is a striking indication of the American gentleman's love of the water, 9 feet. Tonnage, 460 tons.

only twenty-seven days, eighteen hours and six competitors entered, as follows: E. F. Til- tion of his powers, on Saturday, Feb. 1st., at of locust. Her knees are of hackmatack and the much in request for fish-culture. A success, in forty minutes. The match is one of endurance, den, Shurtleff Rowing Club; James R. Sheffield, the same place. He walked five miles in thirty- planking will be of oak. The deck beams will this direction, will add greatly to our food rebe of yellow pine, and iron beams will be over | sources.

ing the walking is better than taking additional reil Athletic Association; John H. Barry, West-rest. The pecuniary consideration involved is a reil Athletic Association; John H. Barry, West-rest. The pecuniary consideration involved is a reil Athletic Association; John H. Barry, West-announced by us, to walk 3,000 quarter miles in white pine will be used for the deck and curved Club; J. H. Maxwell, Boston Athletic Club; 3,000 consecutive quarter hours and thus outdo to the side of the boat. All of her dead wood The result of this match will be anticipated and A. L. Brackett, Union Athletic Club. Madame Anderson's surprising performance— will be of oak and yellow pine, and in the matter Turner Hall Chess Club.—Nos. 66 and 68 East | with great interest. Both men are in fine con- All the entries appeared except Tilden. Brack- ended on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 2d. She was of fastenings there will be copper below the waett won the race in 1m. 13s.; Kane second. then taken "violently" ill, and by her physician ter-line and galvanized iron above. When we For the one-mile walking match there were ordered from the track, having accomplished add that, besides her two powerful engines, with nine entries as follows: Alexander W. Gerry, 560 quarters (140 miles)—the fastest quarter shaft of solid steel and propeller 9 feet 6 inches Boston Athletic Club; J. T. Coogan, Boston being 3.07 1-2. She suffered greatly the last in diame er, she is to be rigged as a foretopsail schooner, and carry a full set of canvas, the reader may guess that big work is expected of the "Shaughraun"—as she is to be christened. at the Rink, in Clermont avenue, Brooklyn, Her foremast will be 80 feet; foretopmast, 44 feet; mainmast, 83 feet: maintopmast, 44 feet; foreboom, 46 feet; mainboom, 57 feet; flying jibbcom over bowsprit, 22 feet. She will carry a gig, cutter, dingey, steam launch and lifeboat. As to her saloons, cabins, rooms and furniture everything is elegance itself; and when she puts in an appearance at home or abroad, the American can have the satisfaction of saying-"Beat that if you can!"

How to Stock a Dovecot.

It is not easy to stock a dovecot for the first time. Over and over again birds may be placed there; they may settle, and be apparently content for a time, and then the unexpected twenty-ball match shot here, Saturday the 25th | discovery will be made that not a single bird is inst., for "The Houston Cup," won by J. Thom- left; consequently, several modes of colonizing son, at the last match, Dec. 29th, 1878, of which | an empty dovecot have been recommended. The following, perhaps, is one of the best:

As soon as the dovecot is fitted up completely,

both inside and out, if it be summer-time, or, what is better, very early spring, select a sufficient number of pigeons of the former year, and early-hatched birds as far as possible. The more numerous is the colony which you try to fix in their new home, the greater will be the chance of their settling there. They ought not to be procured from a shorter distance than six or eight miles, for fear that the sight of their old haunts and companions should tempt them back again, even after the lapse of several months. If they can be obtained from quite a distance it will greatly increase the chance of success. After every window and outlet of the dovecot has been closed by wire grating or lattice-work (to permit a sight of the country outside, although escape is impossible), the new arrivals will be turned loose inside, and well provided with fresh water, corn and peas, and a pan of salt. The floor of the dovecot will have been strewn with gravel or sand, and calcareous earth of some kind. They must be fed punctually every day, at the same hour and by the same attendant. After three or four days they will tended hereafter to take charge of the dovecot. Birds of that age, shut up in confinement, and liberally supplied with food and drink, with no long journeys to exhaust them, will soon begin to think of making their nest. For this purpose, a few sticks and straws should be scattered on the floor; the pigeons will select and arrange them themselves. As soon as it is observed that the greater number of the birds have laid, and that a few of them have young ones hatched, the wire-work or lattice may be removed, and the parent birds will follow their accustomed habit of going out to seek for food for their progeny. Their attachment to their eggs and young will prevent them from deserting the compulsory nesting-place. Meanwhile, food will still be provided for them, within the dovecot, for a short time longer; but little by little the quantity may be diminished, and after the hatching of the second laying, it will not be requisite to continue the supply. By this method of management, both the parents and their offspring will be settled in the dovecot. After the second laying, the old ones will give up all thoughts of deserting; and the young ones, knowing no other home, will be free from any temptation of the kind. All this, however, supposes that their natural tastes and habits are consulted, and that they are neither annoyed by rats, weasels, cats, guns, strange pigeons, nor troublesome human visitors, every one of which is a source to them of considerable annovance. If the birds are made uncomfortable, they will quit their habitation, one and all. Still, the circumstance that a dove-house has once been peopled, renders it likely that its old tenants may return to it whenever some caprice disgusts them with the new quarters to which they have been shifted. Temminck gives an instructive instance of the effect of making a Rock Dove's home comfortable.

"The proprietors of a farm in France went to occupy it themselves, after it had been held by a tenant for a lease of nine years. They had left the pigeon-house amply stocked, but they found it deserted, dismantled, filthy, and occupied by every enemy of the poor fugitives. They took no further pains than to whitewash the pigeon-house within and without, to restore the dilapidations of the interior, to have it cleaned out perfectly, and to keep abundance of water and salt therein. The pigeon-house was replenished with birds as if by enchantment; so much so, that when the owners again quitted their estate, there were more than a hundred and fifty pairs of pigeons, which, moreover, were supplied with scarcely any food. Three years was all the time required to work this change, and even to attract deserters from the pigeon-houses for three miles round."

A Fine Pigeon Show.

THE N. Y. Columbarian Society has arranged, All the other colleges mentioned indicated an as we write, for a specially interesting gatherexpectation to send representative college crews. | ing of pigeons, (the fourth annual exhibition), They agreed that only undergraduates and Feb. 4th, at the New York Aquarium. It will, we members of the newly-graduated class should be | are assured, far surpass all former shows in this allowed to compete. The Committee adopted | country. "The members of the society," says a report, "are nearly all wealthy pigeon-fan-Messrs. Keys, Watts, and Harry E. Buer- | ciers, who will not only exhibit their own finest meyer of this city were appointed a committee, birds but also invite competition from breeders with power to decide on a time and place for | of fancy pigeons from all parts of the country. the combined college and Association regatta, Rare, odd, handsome, and grotesque pigeons which, it was decided, is not to be later than from all parts of the world will be exhibited, July 15th. Their decision is to be made public | some very expensive, and valued as high as by Secretary Garfield. A majority of the mem- \$1,200, \$1,500, and \$1,800 per pair. Among the bers present seemed to favor Newark as the various kinds shown will be pouters, carriers, place of the regatta. An invitation was ex- barbs, short-faced tumblers, trumpeters, owls, fantails, turbits, jacobins, priests, nuns, magpies, and many others. The birds will be in neat coops, open on all sides, arranged along the avenues of the Aquarium."

The Buffalo Poultry Show.

THE "Seventh Annual Poultry Exhibition" sea and of our builders' superior skill, taste and opened in Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 29th. It was readiness. A new vessel building at Newburg, | very well attended and made a fine show-numon the Hudson, it is expected, will be the largest | bering over 1,500 entries from fifteen States and and finest steam yacht afloat, when once she is | Canada, showing the wide-spread interest in in trim. To show what proportions are now these fowl exhibitions and amateur breeding. A considered most essential for beauty, speed and capital feature of the affair was a display by strength we give those adopted for this craft: Seth Green, of a large variety of fish. It is a Length on water line, 149 feet; length on deck, growing interest, that of pisciculture. Wherever THE Newport, R. I., match, announced in our | 168 feet; length over all, 187 feet; breadth of | there is a good, permanent water supply, fish just as well as any other product, and we dare The frame is of white oak and the stanchions | say that, in a few years "fish farms" will be